State Library July 10

McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor — OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY — TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

VOL. XLVI — SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1909. — NO. 30

POMONA GRANGE HAVE GOOD TIME HERE.

Enthusiastic Meeting Held in Smethport Yesterday.

MANY GRANGERS WERE HERE.

An Excellent Program is Carried Out by Members—Some Good Addresses Made — Next Meeting Will be Held in Ceres.

The McKean County Pomona Grange met with Fidelity Grange at Smethport yesterday and fully 200 members were in attendance. The day was perfect and every person present enjoyed the meeting to its fullest extent.

The session in the forenoon was devoted to a memorial service for the late Mrs. Chester Palmer, past lecturer of Pomona Grange. This session was in charge of Mrs. Howden and was very impressive. At the close of this session a resolution was adopted to hold memorial services but once a year, at the June meeting.

Dinner was the next order of business and a most excellent repast was served in the base house dining room, which was greatly enjoyed by all, including the MINER force.

The afternoon session was of unusual interest and all present state that they [illegible] President D. C. Young delivered the address [illegible] which was responded to by Rev. Peter Bowers.

The program was along educational lines and many good points were brought out. County Superintendent H. S. Eck delivered an address on Practical Education which made a lasting impression on his audience. Miss Clara Taylor read an [illegible] paper on education and Miss [illegible] DeWalt an exceptionally good paper on the Schools of McKean County.

At this time vocal solos were rendered by Rev. H. A. Reed of Port Allegany, and C. L. Ailey, master of Liberty Grange, which were highly appreciated. Miss Myra Cory gave a recitation in a very pleasing manner.

Then followed a lengthy discussion on "How Can We Better Our Schools," which was participated in by many, and was highly instructive.

Lecturer Rice was instructed to arrange for meetings to be held in different parts of the country by Mortimer Whitehead, past lecturer of the National Grange.

The evening session was devoted to conferring the fifth degree on seven members of the Grange and address by Sheridon Gorton, Esq., and Jno. N. Apple, Esq., both of which were unusually interesting and instructive. The place selected for the next meeting is Ceres, N. Y. which will occur in October.

STRUCK BIG GASSER.

The Crosby Gas Co. Get Big Well Near That Place.

Probably the largest Gas well ever struck in this vicinity has been drilled in by the Crosby Gas. Co.

The well which is located on the land owned by Michael McCade on Robbins Brook near Crosby was struck on Friday. The company is said to be reticent about giving out information concerning the well and particulars are meagre.

It is understood that soon after the well was struck it was shut in and that considerable difficulty was experienced in accomplishing this. It is said that the well will be good for a million feet of gas per day. The region surrounding this well has been pretty thoroughly tested and the finding of this big well will in all probability be conductive to causing renewed activities there. The well was drilled by Howard & Oviatt the well known drillers.

New Mail Service.

A valuable addition to Smethport's mail service was made last Saturday when the evening train on the K. & S. started to carry mail. The train which runs from this place to Larabee, meets the evening trains from Washington and Buffalo on the Pennsylvania R. R., and arrives in Smethport at 7:15 p. m. This gives Smethport an evening mail, something that it has not enjoyed since the evening train was taken off from the Clermont branch of the Pennsylvania some several years ago. The new service is very much appreciated in this place. The morning train on this road which meets a train from Buffalo by the new arrangement also carries mail.

BURDICK-ERHART NUPTIALS.

Albert Sidney Burdick and Miss Esther Erva Erhart Married.

Mr. Albert Sidney Burdick and Miss Esther Erva Erhart two of Smethport's popular and talented young musicians were united in marriage by Rev. W. E. Van Dyke at St. Luke's church at 9 o'clock this morning, Thursday, August 5, 1909.

The wedding was a very quiet affair only the parents of the bride and groom and the attendants of the happy couple being present. The bride was attended by Miss Beulah Holder and Mr. J. Lawrence Morrison acted as best man.

Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Burdick drove to Port Allegany in C. D. Comes' automobile where they take the flyer for Harrisburg, Washington and Baltimore for a short honeymoon trip, after which they will reside in Smethport. So secretly had they kept the secret of the time and place of their wedding that they would have got away without the usual shower of rice had not their friends of the MINER force caught on and filled the gap.

The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Burdick and the bride is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Erhart of Colegrove. Both are popular and highly accomplished young musicians, and they have many friends in Smethport and vicinity who hope that their married life will be one of pure, unalloyed happiness.

FIREMEN'S DAY AT FAIR.

From Present Indications It will be a Great Success.

A committee from the Smethport Fire Dept. met with the officers of the Fair Association last Thursday evening for the purpose of arranging a program for Firemen's day, which will come on Friday, Sept. 24, the last day of the fair. This event promises to be one of most interesting of this year's fair. Many suggestions have been offered as to different events to be pulled off on this occasion. One of these is a proposition to erect a good-sized structure in front of the grandstand which will be set on fire and the fire fighting [illegible] of the Smethport Fire Dept. will be exhibited. The performance will consist of an exhibition run and the fire engine will be put in operation and water will be turned onto the fire, and Smethport's fire-fighting apparatus brought into play. This event will be carried out if sufficient water can be secured at the fair grounds to supply the engine. Those who have charge of this day are working hard to make it a success and as the proposition has many possibilities there is not much doubt but that their efforts will be realized.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

Sixteen-Year-Old Girl Drank Laudanum Saturday Night With Almost Fatal Results.

It is understood that a suicide very near occurred in this borough Saturday night. It appears that a certain man in this borough returned home that evening in an intoxicated condition and made himself obnoxious about the house. The principal object of his wrath was a granddaughter, a young girl aged about 16 years who resides at the home. It is alleged that the man upbraided the girl severely and ordered her from the house on causes probably emanating from a inebriated brain. The girl remained outside for a short time, and again entered the building. She secured a bottle of laudanum that was in the house and drank a large quantity of the fluid. When discovered the girl was in a most precarious condition. A call for medical assistance was made and three physicians responded. It is said that they with difficulty revived the patient from the effects of the self administered poison. The girl is again able to be about.

OPERATED UPON FOR APPENDICITIS

East Smethport Young Man Had Bad Case But is now Doing Nicely.

Otto Okerland of East Smethport underwent an operation at his home for appendicitis last Monday. The young man was taken ill Sunday and his condition was so precarious that an immediate operation was deemed necessary by the attending physician, Dr. Hamilton. Dr. Kane of Kane was summoned, and on Monday afternoon performed an operation on the young man. He was assisted by Dr. Hamilton. The young man although he had a very severe case, is steadily recovering from the effects of his illness and operation and barring unforeseen complications his early convalescence is confidentially expected.

SIDEWALK TROUBLES.

Considerable Trouble Arises over the proposition of Laying New Walks in Smethport.

A merry sidewalk war has been going on in this borough during the past week. Last week councilmen Heath and Sasse, the latter a member of the side walk committee, let a contract to contractor Smith of Franklinville, N. Y., who arrived in this borough last week, for the laying of a cement walk in front of the property of the Cody estate on Marvin street to replace the present one which is in bad condition. This property extends from the Marvin creek bridge to the first turn of the road leading to the County Home and the job would require about 720 feet of walk which would cost in the neighborhood of $600 and which the borough intended to collect from the estate. The cost of the walk would very near absorb the entire property and as the owners were not prepared to lay a walk of this kind at present they prepared to take action. The street from the Marvin creek bridge to the County Home is sparsely settled but has a side walk its entire length. The walk is constructed of wood and the Cody estate were the first along the street to be compelled to lay one of concrete. Contractor Smith started grading for the new walk Monday and Joseph Mundy who is administrator of the estate prepared to serve an injunction to restrain the borough from going ahead with the work. The council realized the dissatisfaction that would arise over the matter and brought it before the meeting of the council Monday evening. After a long debate it was decided to stop the work, and on Tuesday Mr. Smith was notified to cease operations. This is probably the best move that could be made in the matter.

Another sidewalk proposition consumed a long portion of the council's attention Monday evening. This arose over the letting of a contract by Councilman Sasse some time ago to Coris McCarty for the building of concrete cross walks within the borough. About ten walks amounting to $600 which has been paid, have already been laid and it is claimed that the contract was not sanctioned by the council. After considerable discussion it was decided to stop the work.

ANTICIPATE BIG YEAR.

Cut Glass Factory to Resume Operations Monday—New Manager Secured.

The cut glass factory will resume operations next Monday after a several week's shut down and things promise to be exceedingly busy at that plant this season. Several car loads of raw material have already been received at the factory and from the preparations the management are making they evidently expect to do a heavy business. It is understood that very few apprentices or girls will be employed this year and that the workmen will be mostly journeymen.

The company have engaged L. W. Kimball of Chicago to fill the position of manager made vacant by the retirement of Frank Reynolds. Mr. Kimball is an expert cut glass man with unlimited experience and it is said that he will be the right man in the place for the position. Considerable repairs have been made at the factory during the shutdown.

Suicide at Olean.

Olean, N. Y., August 3.—(Special).—Clarence Fickenberry, 22 years old, a tailor, shot himself with fatal effect to-day here. It appears that he had been on a spree for some time and to-day he felt remorseful and nervous. He secured a revolver in the tailoring establishment where he was employed and went to a house of illrepute. He was given a room. The shooting occurred about 4 o'clock this afternoon and the young man died two hours later. The man shot himself in the head. The suicide was investigated by the coroner, who notified the parents of the young man. They are residents of Fairmont, W. Va. No cause is assigned for the tragedy except dissipation and its effects.

For Sale.

Horses, wagons, carriages, buggies, harnesses, robes, farming implements, harvesting machinery and fertilizer. In fact if you want anything to supply the horse or farm, new or second hand, call on or address,

E. W. JONES, Liveryman,
Opp. Court House, Smethport, Pa.

Summer Millinery.

All that is newest, most becoming and satisfactory in the line of Millinery. The very latest ideas skillfully carried out by trimmers and assistants who know how to secure proper effects.

16tf — MRS. CARRIE CLARK.

THE PAVING JOB IS PRACTICALLY COMPLETED.

Contractor Gipp Has About Finished His Work on Main Street,

AN EXCELLENT PIECE OF WORK.

That is the Verdict of Paving Experts Who Have Seen Our Street—Thirteen Blocks Paved, Making Nearly Seven-Eighths of a Mile on Main St.

Contractor Louis E. Gipp, who has been doing the paving on Main street for the past year has practically finished his work and now Smethport has nearly seven-eights of a mile of as fine paving as can be found in this part of the country. The last brick was laid last week and this week his men have been putting on the finishing touches to the work which we think we are safe in saying is one of the best in Pennsylvania.

One thing is certain and that is Smethport has one of the prettiest, if not the very prettiest Main street to be found in any town of its size in the United States. And when the new stone and cement sidewalks are all in along the paved street everybody will have a good reason for feeling proud of our neat, clean and healthy little town up in the mountains; a town that it is hard to find its equal in good things and good people anywhere.

True, some parts of the street present rather an unsightly appearance just now, but ere the rounding out of autumn these rough spots will be removed and beautified. A great many men are busy just now on new buildings, new walks and grading lawns and terraces between the walks and curb and in a few weeks all will present a beautiful appearance. In the places where this work is finished it is simply beyond the imagination of those who knew the old town in the days of dust and mud and we should have an Old Home Week to give our former townspeople a chance to see Smethport as it now is.

The members of the borough council have worked untiringly to give Smethport a good job, which they have succeeded in doing, and everybody should feel that they owe them a debt of gratitude that should be deep and lasting. Contractor Gipp and Engineer A. F. Bannon should also come in for a good share of credit. Mr. Gipp has not only done a job that is a credit to himself but he has made many warm and lasting friends during his stay here. Mr. Bannon and his assistants, Mr. Wise and others have been diligent in performing their duties and much credit is due them for the good job we have.

Smethport has every reason to feel proud of this work and we do not think there is a public spirited citizen in the town who is not more than pleased now that the paving is done.

Sunday School Picnics.

A very enjoyable day was spent at Farmers Valley, when Farmers Valley, Coryville, East Smethport and Rue United Brethren Sabbath School, met on Wednesday, July 25, and all seemed to enjoy the day, devouring the goodies of loaded baskets, ice cream and lemonade. Rev. Summersgill called the crowd to order about four o'clock for a short program, after which he gave an address. The crowd took the several special trains to their happy homes in the evening, all proclaiming—in accents soft and mild—good, delightful time.

The Y. P. C. E. U. annual rally of the districts composed of the United Brethren church Farmers Valley, Rue and Rixford, will convene at East Smethport Union Church, on Thursday and Friday, August 5 and 6. All are invited to attend and make the rally a glorious one. First service on Thursday evening at 7:30; Friday morning at 9:30; 1:30 in the afternoon and 7:30 in the evening. Come and rally with us—all welcome.

Were Given Surprise.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Haley who were recently united in marriage were given a surprise party by a number of friends at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Haley at Degolia last evening. During the evening the young couple were presented with a handsome rocker by the barbers of the city, the bridegroom being employed at the Doty barber shop. There was dancing at the Custer City hall. The affair was greatly enjoyed.—Friday's Bradford Era.

For Rent.

A large house with two acres of land in East Smethport. Inquire of J. L. Oviatt, East Smethport.

DIED FROM EFFECTS OF POISON.

Rabbi Weiss, Well Known Bradford Clergyman Died Last Friday in Olean.

Friday's Bradford Star-Record says:

Rabbi Louis Weiss, a resident of Bradford and formerly pastor of Temple Beth Zion the Hebrew Reformed church of Bradford, died in the Olean General hospital at 6 o'clock this morning. It is the opinion of Coroner Cassar Smith that Rabbi Weiss died from heart failure superinduced by paraldehyde, a drug taken by the clergyman to produce sleep. Druggist Studholme said this morning that two ounces of this drug, which is the quantity Dr. Weiss took, would not kill a man in good health, and it is Coroner Smith's opinion that Dr. Weiss suffered from a weak heart, and on that account the drug had such action on the heart that death resulted. The coroner does not consider that Dr. Weiss had any designs upon his life.

About two weeks ago, Rabbi Weiss left Bradford to enjoy his summer vacation. He visited Buffalo and other points in that vicinity and on Tuesday night arrived in Olean on the late Pennsylvania train. He went to the Olean House and was a guest there from the time of his arrival until he was found in his room in a dying condition and removed to the hospital.

Yesterday afternoon Dr. Weiss went to Studholme's drug store and purchased a vial of paraldehyde. He complained of feeling ill and went back to the hotel, where he asked a bellboy to help him to his room. The boy saw that Dr. Weiss was ill and gave him the assistance he asked for. At 4:30 o'clock in the afternoon an attempt was made to gain admittance to his room, but the door was locked and repeated calls to the man in the room gained no reply. Fearing that something was wrong, the hotel employes forced the door open and found Dr. Weiss lying on the bed unconscious and scarcely breathing. The room was searched but nothing to indicate the cause of the man's condition was discovered until the empty vial was found in an alley under the window of his room.

Drs. Allen and McDuffie were quickly summoned and after working over the man for some time, ordered him sent to the hospital. Everything possible was done for the relief of the sick man, but all efforts were unavailing.

Rabbi Weiss was born near Buda-Pest, Hungary, 61 years ago. He was a graduate of several institutions of learning, among them the Buda-Pest seminary, and was a brilliant scholar. Mr. Weiss was a Mason of prominence and was well known as an author of several works on Masonry, among the best known of which are "The Burning Question" and "Lights on Masonry."

He was in the ministry for about 35 years, most of that time in this country. He had had congregations at Columbus, O., and at Hamilton, Ont. He went from the latter place to Bradford about three years ago.

The funeral services were held at the family residence Sunday morning at 11:45 o'clock, Rabbi Philo officiating. The remains were taken to Chicago, where the body was interred in the family plot Monday.

Laundry Work.

Having taken the Agency of the City Steam Laundry of Bradford, Pa., we therefore will be pleased to call for your patronage and promise you good service. Work guaranteed, as this laundry is noted for doing the finest work in this section of the country. Have your work ready early, and oblige.

Yours very truly,
A. E. MORRISON,
PAUL APPLE.
Smethport, Pa., 'Phone No. 125. 30-47

It would be difficult to find anywhere else in the state as fine a group of buildings as adorn the campus of the Lock Haven Normal School. They are on a commanding elevation facing the beautiful West Branch, are surrounded by the picturesque rolling hills of the Allegheny system, and, most important of all, the drainage is perfect. The school is most fortunate in having plenty of pure mountain water. School opens September 6th. Address the Principal for a catalog.

Your dining room floor can be touched up and refinished with Campbell's Floor Finish and the result will be very satisfactory. J. C. Hamlin carries a full line of all size cans, and the manufacturers guarantee perfect satisfaction if the simple directions are followed.

The best pills made are DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little liver pills. They are small, gentle, pleasant, easy to take and act promptly. They are sold by H. C. Wells, Smethport, F. H. Reed, Clermont.

Edinboro Normal aims to give entire development and inspire a love of learning. Fall term begins Sept. 7th. Catalog free. John F. Bigler, Principal.

Do you want a new buckboard, a farm wagon, a one horse wagon, a second hand buggy? Come and see us.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

TAKEN TO WARREN.

The Case of J. H. Williams of Port Allegany Became Such that this was Made Necessary.

The Port Allegany Reporter says: The case of citizen J. Herbert Williams who inflicted on himself four weeks ago severe wounds, reached a crisis this week. It was hoped by all of his friends here and elsewhere—and one is surprised in how widely known Mr. Williams is—that with his returning strength after rest and quiet at his home, that his mind would strengthen with his gain in physical strength, but in this they are mistaken and it goes without saying, deeply regretted. During the forepart of the week Mr. Williams' condition grew worse and with his brother, Robert Williams of Lockport, the family decided to take him to Canandiagua, N. Y., where there is a fine hospital and sanitarium for treatment. The time for starting was fixed on Friday morning, and the brother came again Thursday night to assist in carrying out the plan. However there had been such a grave turn for the worse in his condition that during last night a consultation was held with the family friends and physicians, and it was decided that a sanitarium couldn't insure him the proper safety and treatment. This morning Attorney Catlin went before Judge Bouton and requested the appointment of a commission to inquire into his mental condition with a view to placing the unfortunate man in the State hospital at Warren. The request was granted and Judge Bouton appointed Messrs. C. W. Catlin, Dr. William McFarnor and Dr. W. W. Rian as such commission. On their reports Mr. Williams was taken to Warren this afternoon in an automobile and placed in charge of the State's physician, Dr. Guth. He was accompanied by several friends and interested citizens. Everybody hopes and expects that Mr. Williams will get better. It is a sad case. The wife and daughters are stricken, heartbroken. They have the sympathy of all which amounts to little in a case of that kind.

ERNEST KOESTER DEAD.

Former Member of McKean Bar and at One Time District Attorney Dies in Hackensack N. J.

The Bradford Era of last Tuesday says: Dr. G. E. Pennington yesterday received a dispatch informing him of the death, at his home in Hackensack, N. J., of Ernest Koester, a well known attorney, formerly a resident of Bradford. Some months ago while Mr. Koester was engaged in conducting a law case in court he was stricken with paralysis and since that time his condition has been such as to leave no hope of recovery. The funeral will take place on Thursday at Hackensack.

The deceased, while a resident of this city was prominent in local affairs. He was district attorney and had a large general practice in addition. He and his family lived on the corner of Kennedy and Forman streets. For a number of years they have resided at Hackensack, where Mr. Koester was equally as prominent as he had been here in his profession. Many friends of the family will sincerely deplore his death.

The deceased is survived by his widow and a son, Fred Koester, and daughter, Miss Lena Koester, and two brothers, Lieut. Commander Oscar W. Koester of the United States Navy, now in China, and Captain Frank Koester, of the United States Army, now at Washington.

Mr. Koester was well known in Smethport where he had many friends who will regret to learn of his death. He was also well known throughout the county.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending July 31, 1909:

Lee, Mrs. Mrs. Wm.
Jacobs, W. B.
Finnstrom, Axel.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

The Library of the Lock Haven Normal School is well selected, accurately catalogued in accordance with the Dewey decimal system, and the books are easily accessible. The library rooms are said to be handsomer than those of any other school library in the state. The remarkable success of the school's debating team in the inter-Normal debates is due in a large measure to the Library. Write for this school's handsome catalog.

Have your Lawn Mower put in shape, better than new. Holmes & Gilfillan.

HER CHOICE.

The Man She Did Not Pick and What He Discovered.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

[Copyright, 1906, by the Mail and Express Company.]

Beth Lewis was lost.

On every side were sand and crisp brown vegetation and the hopelessness of the Arizona desert. Overhead were a cloudless blue sky and a burning sun.

Beth's red lips closed resolutely as she urged her tired horse along the faintly defined trail which had led her astray.

"We will make for that little canyon, Lightfoot—that little break in the rise beyond," said Beth, stroking the shiny black mane. "Perhaps—perhaps—there will be shade and water for us there."

When miles of burning sand had been traversed she rode down the dry bed of a water course and into the small canyon. Her heart sank, for there was nothing save an expanse of shimmering sand and some tall, spiny cactus on the steep, rocky sides.

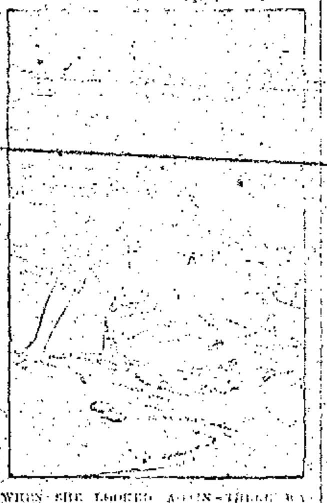
But the large leaved cactuses might afford some shelter from the sun, and she urged Lightfoot to the edge of the shimmering sand. There he paused and snorted shrilly. Another step and his feet sank in the yielding sand. With a scream of terror the beast settled back on his haunches and then made an ineffectual leap forward.

Beth shot over his head and fell a crumpled heap on the ground beyond the outer circle of shimmering sand.

When she recovered consciousness Lightfoot was struggling shoulder deep in the quicksand, his strained eyes turned in agony upon her face.

She turned away and sobbed her helplessness into her hands. When she looked again there was nothing save the yellow sand undulating in the sunlight.

[illegible] if Lightfoot had not [illegible] head into



WHEN SHE LOOKED AGAIN THERE WAS NOTHING BUT THE YELLOW SAND.

safety she, too, might have been drawn beneath those treacherous quicksands.

But was her lot much better, alone afoot, without food or water, lost in a wild canyon, on one side of which rose a precipitous wall of rock and, on the other, cutting off escape, the quicksand?

The sun moved slowly away from the canyon, but the [illegible] heat did not abate. The rocky walls reflect[illegible] the blinding [illegible]

[illegible] Beth [illegible] looked [illegible] dreamy eyes to [illegible] canyon [illegible] help [illegible] came in [illegible]

Surely [illegible] which she had [illegible] after breakfast [illegible] her [illegible] would attempt [illegible] find her. Would it be Buck Hayden or Judson Bailey?

She pictured the two [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] along the [illegible] of [illegible] with eyes alert for a [illegible] of the girl [illegible] Both loved [illegible] [illegible] for her [illegible] [illegible] Together they had [illegible] Beth [illegible] a certain dogged persistence and she felt somehow that [illegible] would [illegible] search [illegible]

The [illegible] was still [illegible] on the opposite [illegible] the canyon when they came [illegible] through the [illegible] Judson Bailey in the lead, his dark face [illegible]

At his back [illegible] rode Buck Hayden, his sunburned countenance grim with anxiety. His jaws were set and all of his homely features were [illegible] with care.

Beth's heart quickened as they sighted her and whooped joyously. She leaped to her feet and sprang toward them.

"The quicksand!" she cried sharply. "You [illegible] cross! Lightfoot went down there—" She pointed with trembling fingers at the [illegible] sand at her feet.

[illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible]

Bailey [illegible]

Buck [illegible]

"We can't get her [illegible] way. One of [illegible]" He [illegible] the [illegible] the eye.

Bailey [illegible] smile. [illegible] expanse of palpitating [illegible] at the pit.

"Ask her [illegible]"

Buck Hayden [illegible] "Beth," he called quickly, "one of us has got to cross over after you. Which one do you want? It's a good chance to make a choice!"

Beth was trembling with agitation. "Don't ask me—I can't choose!" she cried appealingly.

"You've got to choose," said Buck grimly.

"Let Judson come," she said faintly, hiding her face in her hands.

Buck's hands dropped to his sides as he turned to his successful rival. "I'm out of it, Jud," he said hoarsely. "I'll stand by to help you if you get in trouble. Will your mare make it?"

Bailey was staring with horror stricken eyes at the crawling, beckoning, shifting particles of sand at his feet. Death by that slow torture would be—

"Will your mare make it?" repeated Buck impatiently.

"Sure to," responded Bailey, tightening his rein with a jerk.

"Ready, then," said Hayden. "I'll stand by, Jud—remember that!"

With a muttered ejaculation of terror, Judson Bailey wheeled his horse and spurred toward the canyon's mouth. In a minute he had disappeared from view.

"I'll have to come after you anyway, Beth," said Buck quietly.

She watched with bated breath as the sorrel sprang forward and then sank on the opposite side with scrambling feet.

Again the sorrel hovered over the quicksand and once more clattered to a footing, and then slowly, with Beth before him in the saddle, Buck Hayden rode out of the canyon with miserable eyes fixed straight ahead, unseeing, uncaring.

The heavens were thick with stars when they neared the ranch house, and then for the first time Buck addressed the girl sitting rigidly silent before him, her bright hair so near to his beating heart.

"I'm sorry about what happened, Beth," he said in a low voice. "If ever I catch up with that coyote I'll"—

A soft hand covered his lips. "Let him alone, Buck," whispered Beth. "I am ashamed to tell you how selfish I am, but I chose Bailey because I was afraid—I did not want you to take the risk."

She paused, and the rest of the sentence was whispered within Buck Hayden's [illegible]

Hindu Dancing.

[illegible]

[illegible] produced by these instruments are [illegible] [illegible] and may even appear hideous to European ears.

The [illegible], or conductor, is the most [illegible] of all the musicians. [illegible] [illegible] time he taps with his fingers on a narrow drum. As he beats his shoulders, head, arms, thighs and, in fact, all the parts of his body perform successive movements, and simultaneously he utters inarticulate cries, thus animating the musicians both by voice and gesture.

Much Abbreviated.

A customer from one of the suburbs [illegible] paint shop, took a slip of paper from his pocket, looked at it, knitted his brows, shook his head, put on his glasses, inspected the paper again and gave it up as a bad job.

"I [illegible] a hasty memorandum," he said to the [illegible] of the shop, "of something I was to call here and buy, but I trusted too much to my memory. I seem to have jotted down nothing but the initials, and I've forgotten what they mean."

"Let me see the memorandum," said the proprietor. "It may be that I can [illegible]"

"It's nothing but three letters," replied the customer, handing it over. "Only 'C. P. A.'"

"So I see. 'C. P. A.' Why, that's sepia, a kind of brown paint. Wasn't that it?"

"What a fool I am! Of course it was!"

He got the sepia, threw a big red apple on the counter in lieu of "hush money" and went away with a sheepish look on his face.—Exchange.

What He Would Bid.

Fake auction sales are a great industry in New York city, and genuine antiques, manufactured in New Jersey, sometimes bring handsome prices. A man who knows paused at one of these [illegible] the other afternoon, and instantly [illegible] spotted him.

"N[illegible] genuine old-time [illegible] ladies and gentlemen! [illegible] that [illegible] for this? Why [illegible] A [illegible] [illegible] wise [illegible] an opinion [illegible] you bid?"

"Well, [illegible] bid you," the man replied, smiling pleasantly.

"And you'll be lucky if you get it, sir," the auctioneer assured him. "I have $16.50 offered. What do you bid, sir?"

"Why, I bid you good afternoon," the man said and resumed his walk.—Exchange.

A New Rheumatism Cure.

Here's another sure cure for rheumatism: "See these," a man said, drawing three round sticks of some black substance from a pocket. "That's electric light carbon. Carried 'em six months now and never had a touch of rheumatism. Used to have it all the time before I carried the carbon. It beats a buckeye all holler."

If you have pains in the back, weak back, or any other indication of a weakened or disordered condition of the kidneys or bladder you should get DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills right away when you experience the least sign of kidney or bladder complaints, but be sure that you get DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. We know what they will do for you and if you send your name to E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, you will receive a free trial box of these kidney and bladder pills. They are sold here by H. C. Wells, Smethport, F. H. Reed, Clermont.

Gossip.

Gossip is a sort of smoke that comes from the dirty tobacco pipes of those who diffuse it; it proves nothing but the bad taste of the smoker.—George Eliot, "Daniel Deronda."

Get DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve when you ask for it. There are a great many imitations, but there is just one original. This salve is good for anything where a salve is needed to be used, but it is especially good for Piles. Sold by H. C. Wells, Smethport, F. H. Reed, Clermont.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.
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ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

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Calls answered promptly day or night.
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This hostelry is newly overhauled and renovated; its rooms are light and airy; its tables well supplied with delicacies, and its bar well stocked.

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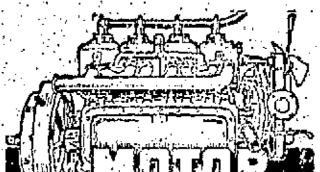

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I have the most complete line of Heating Stoves ever seen at one time in the town. All sizes and prices—a dozen kinds to select from. Prices are warranted to be right. Come early and get your pick.
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The Secret of Buying What is Best for You to Have.
Secret 2, that so few have. It's a combination of talents especially profitable to the person of limited capital.
Knowing how to select qualities—judging values—spending just enough—getting what you need—saving here—doing without there. It's a long story.
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Insure your life in the Equitable.
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That each month in all the best homes in this country, on the library table, and in every club reading room, you find the
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It is because it keeps you in touch with those great public and human movements on which the American family depends.
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Is the best of all medicines for the cure of diseases, disorders and weaknesses peculiar to women. It is the only preparation of its kind devised by a regularly graduated physician—an *experienced* and skilled specialist in the diseases of women.

It is a safe medicine in any condition of the system.

THE ONE REMEDY which contains no alcohol and no injurious habit-forming drugs and which creates no craving *for* such stimulants.

THE ONE REMEDY so good that its makers are not afraid to print its every ingredient on each *outside bottle-wrapper* and attest to the truthfulness of the same under oath.

It is sold by medicine dealers everywhere, and any dealer who hasn't it can get it. **Don't take a substitute of unknown composition for this medicine of** KNOWN COMPOSITION. No counterfeit is as good as the genuine and **the druggist** who says something else is "just as good as Dr. Pierce's" is either mistaken or is trying to deceive you for his own selfish benefit. Such a man is not to be trusted. He is trifling with your most priceless possession—your health—may be your life itself. *See that you get what you ask for.*

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Is as ever, headquarters for everything [illegible] of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable estalishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

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Practical Horseshoer.

We are pleasantly located on our new building on Water St., where we are prepared to do all kinds of

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THE BIG STORE.

Binder Twine Fruit Cans

Jelley Glasses Preserving Kettles

J. C. HAMLIN

The Big Store. SMETHPORT, PA.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, August 5, 1909.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—The front of the Clark building on Main street is being repainted. R. C. Sasse is doing the work.

—The three blocks of newly completed pavement on East Main street were opened for traffic Monday.

—Egan & Co. have laid fine concrete walks in front of the Odd Fellows' and the Redfield adjoining buildings.

—A. E. Hackett has completed a concrete walk in front of the adjoining buildings of M. L. and A. B. Armstrong on Main street.

—A fine pipe organ, which is to be the gift of parishers whose names are withheld by request, has been ordered and will be presented to the Church of the Ascension, Bradford.

—An exciting game of ball was played at the Fair Grounds Sunday afternoon between teams representing East Smethport and Coryville. A conservative estimate places the score at 25 to 10 in East Smethport's favor. Quite a large number witnessed the game.

—Contractor Smith, of Franklinville, N. Y. arrived in town last week with his outfit and will lay several concrete walks here. Mr. Smith was in Smethport several summers ago and did considerable work. He has an outfit consisting of an engine and a concrete mixer and does his work fast. It is said that he has $1500 worth of contracts for new walks here.

—Nellis, Hyatt and Perry, the drillers moved their drilling machine from the well they recently drilled on the Tanner farm on Force brook, to the Patterson farm on the Mt. Jewett road a short distance beyond the County Farm Tuesday. These gentleman will put down a well at this point.

—While at the Window Glass Manufacturers' convention at Columbus week before last, H. R. Hilton of Port Allegany was made chairman of the Manufacturers' Wage Committee. His duties in connection with this will keep him quite busy for the rest of the summer.

—The Port Allegany Reporter of last week says: "The Rev. H. A. Reed was a caller on Prof. H. M. Wilson on Monday last. Mr. Wilson is at the home of his parents in Custer City, Pa., and Mr. Reed reports that continuing the treatment prescribed by Chattanooga physicians, Mr. Wilson seems to be on the way to complete recovery.

—On Sunday afternoon a valuable cow owned by Michael Lovett of Cartmack, met death in a peculiar manner while pasturing along a run which contains scarcely a foot of water, but the embankment of which is quite high on either side. A rope was attached to the cow's neck and at the other end of the rope was a chain. This chain was wrapped around a railroad tie. In some manner the tie rolled down the embankment and the rope became entangled so that the cow's head was held under the shallow water and drowned.—Lock Haven Express.

—A few weeks ago Editor Fish of the Whitesville News, opened the columns of his paper to those who had anything to say, good or bad, about him, and the result seemed a great disappointment to the *editor*. He evidently expected to learn something new about himself, or at least get an idea what his neighbors thought about him. At any rate he thinks the result is provokingly tame. Several letters were published that were so mild he didn't feel like disputing the facts contained therein and expresses the conceit that he deports himself so decorously that there's nothing derogatory to be said about him. He undoubtedly has never been in a newspaper controversy or he would know all about what people thought of him.

THE HORSE.

He Is So Stupid That He Can Be Taught Any Habit.

There have been on exhibition at various times horses that are apparently prodigies of mathematical insight—that can do anything with numbers *that the trainer* can do. Yet we absolutely know that no animal can so much as count at all. Furthermore it is always the horse that performs these marvels, though the horse is the most utterly stupid of all the dumb creatures that man has made his friends.

That is precisely why the horse is always taken to be made into an arithmetician. He is so stupid that he can *be taught anything—any habit,* that is—and, having no mind to be taken up with his own affairs, can be relied on to do exactly as he is told.

All these arithmetical fakes, whatever their details, are worked in essentially the same way. The horse is taught, by endless repetitions, some mechanical habit. A given signal, and he begins to paw the floor. Another signal, and he stops. Press the proper button, and he takes a sponge and rubs it over a certain spot on a blackboard or picks up a card lying in a certain position. That is all he does. The meaning of the act exists for the spectator only. The pawings count the answer to a problem in addition, the card bears the reply to a question, but the horse does not know it. He merely follows a blind habit, just as he will stop when you say "Whoa!" though you interpolate the word into your recitation of the Declaration of Independence.—McClure's Magazine.

IT CAME TRUE.

The Large Party and the Calamity That Followed.

"You can't make me believe," Uncle Abner Jarvis was saying, "that there isn't something in fortune telling."

His auditors were grouped round the stove in the corner grocery store. "Ever have any experience with it?" asked one of them.

"That's what I was going to tell you," resumed Uncle Abner. "Once when I was at the county fair I saw a little tent with a sign on the outside of it that said Mme. Somebody-or-other would tell your fortune for 25 cents. I stepped inside just for fun.

"A woman with a thick veil over her face was sitting in a chair on a raised platform. I gave her a quarter, and she looked at my hand. One of the things she told me was that I was going to have a large party at my house in less than a month and that it would be followed by a calamity.

"I laughed at that. 'Thinks I to myself, 'We hain't had any parties of any kind to our house for two years, and I don't reckon we'll have one quite as soon as that.'

"But it did come true. In about two weeks my wife's Aunt Jane came to visit us, and if you think she ain't a large party you ought to see her. She weighs 287 pounds."

"But how about the calamity?" inquired the man who was sitting on the nail keg after a long pause.

"Well," said Uncle Abner slowly, "she broke down our spare bed the first night she slept in it."—Youth's Companion.

Had Forty Homes.

Vollon, the painter, was a unique personage even among the odd characters of Paris. While he was essentially a bohemian, there were times when even his patience was taxed to the utmost, and to obviate the necessity of meeting unwelcome people he conceived the idea of multiplying his lodging places. At the time of his death he owned no less than forty homes, all in apartment houses, situated in all the out of the way corners of Paris, plainly furnished and with just enough accommodation for himself. He changed from one to the other all the time in order to escape importunate acquaintances and to take refuge from his friends. It was in order to throw them all off the scent that he engaged rooms all over the city. He finally died in the Rue de Dunkerque, where he had as many as three different apartments, all within a stone's throw of one another.

The Stone Houses of Easter Island.

The remarkable stone houses of Easter island are built against a terrace of earth or rock, which in some cases forms the back wall of the dwelling. They are built of small slabs of stratified basaltic rock piled together without cement. No regularity of plan is shown in the construction of a majority of them. The average measurement is as follows: Height from floor to ceiling, 4 feet 6 inches; thickness of walls, 4 feet to 10 inches; width of rooms, 4 feet 6 inches; length of rooms, 12 feet 9 inches; average size of doorways—height, 20 inches; width, 19 inches.

Skeptical.

"I kind of agree with the folks who say that story about George Washington and the cherry tree is a myth," said Farmer Corntossel after a thoughtful silence.

"For what reason?" inquired his wife.

"Well, human nature is purty much the same in all generations, and if I had a boy who picked up an ax an' voluntarily went out to chop wood I wouldn't chide him; I'd hand him a medal."—Washington Star.

Practical.

"I send you 10,000 kisses," he wrote.

"Bah!" she exclaimed, tossing his letter aside. "Why doesn't he come and look over his terminal facilities in person?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

A stout heart may be ruined in fortune, but not in spirit.—Victor Hugo.

Tastes Like More

That's what all our customers say who have eaten cakes make from Thornton & Chester's Best Flour. Don't forget, by the way, our

Good to Eat Groceries

Worth buying, because worth having. Unlike the fairest rose which withers at last, our Groceries are always fresh. Give them a trial.

Oscar Engstrom.

Dealer in

Groceries and Provisions.

Anderson & Carlson.

Since the fire we have moved into the building vacated by the Union Telephone Co., between Wells' Drug Store and Brennan's Grocery where we will be pleased to see our old customers as well as new ones.

At present our stock is small but we are getting in new goods as fast as possible and we will make every effort to please you.

We are ready to do all kinds of repair work. Give us a call.

Anderson & Carlson,

Smethport, Pa.

Repairing a Specialty.

G. H. DENNING

MEATS

FRESH and SALT.

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Groceries

Main Street. Smethport, Pa.

FRESH FRUITS NUTS AND CANDIES

Canned Goods of the best quality

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Established in 1882. TWENTY-EIGHTH year will open Sept. 6 and 7. If judged by its facilities and its success you will surely be interested. The attendance is limited and the instruction is individual in every department. Call or write for tuition rates and particulars. 3,000 successful graduates for reference.

Solicitors and Drummers not required.

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Lowney's Confectionery

—AT—

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THORNTON & CHESTER

Searchlight, Acme, White Lilly,

Pie and Cake Flour.

G. W. BRENNAN,

THE CASH GROCER.

Confectionery

One of the finest lines ever shown in Smethport.

PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT

is fully stocked with pure drugs, which comply with the pure food laws, and I make a specialty of prescriptions and family reciepes. Bring them here and get the best.

H. C. WELLS.

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WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE.

Having purchased the wholesale liquor business of J. A. Holder I am now prepared to supply the wants of all in the best brands of

WHISKIES WINES BEERS and SOFT DRINKS

PURE GOODS FOR FAMILY USE A SPECIALTY.

Main St **F. H. Hungiville,** SMETHPORT

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

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It Will Cost Only One Cent.

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE MINER, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.50.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport.

Brasted's Fine TOBACCO FRUIT

NUTS and CONFECTIONERY.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

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Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday Aug. 5, 1909.

It is reported that J. P. Whitla, of Sharon, whose name became prominent throughout the county last winter through the kidnapping of his son, Willie, has announced himself as a candidate for Congress in the 28th district, to succeed Nelson P. Wheeler. Mr. Wheeler is now serving his second term and will doubtless be a candidate for nomination next year. Mr. Whitla was a candidate for the nomination three years ago and Mr. Wheeler landed the plum. It is said that the friends of Jos. C. Sibley, of Franklin, are urging him to again enter the race for the nomination, but thus far he has not giving any indications of complying with their wishes.

To Abolish the Constitution.

Nothing will suit the New York American short of the abolition of the Constitution. It says, "The United States is the only constitutional country in the world in which the Constitution is used to limit the power of the people." It boasts that Parliament is supreme in England and no court dare question the validity of its laws, and contends that the power of courts to overrule legislatures is probably due to historical accident, the fact that we began our national existence with an impulse of resistance to the English legislature, says the Buffalo News.

The crown and glory of our institutions is that we live under a government of laws and not of men, as the first Constitution of Massachusetts explained in support of its provisions. The American Republic is the only one of democracies in the modern world that has stood its own strength and proved to be such a success as to show even the possibility of stability under popular government. The adoption of the principal that laws should be subject to the scrutiny and authority of the courts is the greatest device of wisdom invented by any people since the invention of the representative principle itself.

The doctrine of the American that there should be no check whatever on impulses of the people was repudiated deliberately by the founders of the nation. They dreaded nothing more than government under popular feeling turned into law with a hurrah and on a dead run. The people made their Constitution to satisfy their notions of permanence and security for persons and for property, and then purposely set the courts to see that the Constitution suffered no violence at the lash of popular emotion, or party whips, or any form of stimulated excitement.

The American demands a central legislative body like the pure-trained Parliament of England, and would have the laws of a continent made and unmade at the shifting will of such a vast constituency. Such a policy would destroy the Republic in a generation. It is working out in England itself in a way that fills thoughtful men with the gravest apprehensions, for it is leading to class legislation with attendant class hatreds and an outlook of spoliation of property that would never be tolerated in any country with an implacable sense of order and justice in the state.

The argument of the American is made in support of the principle of an income tax. It shows how necessary it is to break down the strongest safeguards in order to assail thrift and rob it of its fair reward. Progress that is to be made only by means of destruction of the organization may look more like revision and [illegible].

In The District Court of the United States for the Middle District of Pennsylvania.

IN THE MATTER OF THE PALMER WINDOW GLASS COMPANY, BANKRUPT. In Bankruptcy No. 1415.

To the creditors of said bankrupt and to all others whom it may concern:

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that in pursuance of an order of the above entitled court made the [illegible] day of July, 1909, [illegible] the undersigned trustee in bankruptcy, [illegible] will sell AT PUBLIC AUCTION at the office of The Palmer Window Glass Company at the factory at Shingle House, county of Potter and State of Pennsylvania on Wednesday, the 25th day of August, 1909, [illegible] the premises in said order [illegible] described as follows:

FIRST.

[illegible]

BEGINNING [illegible] thence west [illegible] perches to the place of beginning, CONTAINING [illegible] of the allotment of the lands of Hamlin, Hamlin and Forrest in Ceres, formerly Annin Township and parts of Warrants Nos. [illegible] and 2209.

The deed conveying said premises to The Palmer Window Glass Company contained the following provisions: "The intent and purpose of this deed is to convey the oil and gas and all rights pertaining thereto in the above described land) which were reserved by Byron D. Hamlin, Henry Hamlin and John Forrest in their deed to Caleb B. Roberts for said Lot No. 145 dated March 1, 1887 and recorded in Deed Book No. 37, page 118. And being the same premises conveyed to the said Neulie Hawks by Byron D. Hamlin, Henry Hamlin and John Forrest by deed dated the 12th day of June 1895. This conveyance is made and accepted with the express understanding between the parties hereto that in case gas be produced on said premises in paying quantities, sufficient gas is to be delivered to the said N. Hawks, his heirs and assigns, so long as gas is so produced, free of charge, for fuel and lights in one house on said premises to be used in not to exceed two stoves and four jets." Conveyed to The Palmer Window Glass Company by deed dated July 1, 1905 by Neulie Hawks and wife, and recorded in the Records of McKean County, Deed Book Vol. 133, page 503.

ALSO, All the natural gas and three-fourths of the petroleum oil being contained in and under all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the Township of Ceres, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit:

BEGINNING at a post, the northeast corner of the D. Howard lot No. 198; thence south one hundred fifty-four (154) perches to a post, the southeast corner of S. A. Howard Lot No. 270; thence east sixty-two perches to a post the northeast corner of C. F. Rogers lot No. 378; thence north thirty-six (36) degrees east forty-two and four tenths (42.4) perches to a post corner; thence north thirty six (36) perches to a post corner; thence north seventeen (17) degrees east fifty (50) perches to a post corner; thence north twenty four degrees west forty-three and five tenths (43.5) perches to a post corner on the south line of J. Howard Lot No. 291; thence west forty-nine and eight tenths (49.8) perches to a post, the southwest corner of said lot; thence south three and three tenths (3.3) perches to a post, the southeast corner of C. B. Roberts Lot No. 380; thence west thirty four (34) perches to the place of beginning, CONTAINING eighty-six acres of land, strict measure, be the same more or less, and being Lot No. 361 of the allotment of lands of Hamlin, Hamlin and Forrest in Ceres (formerly Annin) Township and part of Warrant No. 2209. Being all the natural gas and three fourths of the petroleum oil in or under the same premises conveyed to W. B. McDonald by Byron D. Hamlin et al. by deed dated the 31st day of July, 1905.

The deed conveying said premises to The Palmer Window Glass Company contains the following provisions: The said party of the second part, its successors or assigns, agree to deliver in the pipe lines to which it may connect its tanks or wells, to the credit of the first parties, their heirs or assigns, free of all cost, a one fourth part of all the petroleum oil produced and saved from the within described premises."

This deed is made subject to a contract for the sale of the lands within described between Byron D. Hamlin et. al. to Mary E. Howard and dated September 23, 1901, being the same premises conveyed to The Palmer Window Glass Company by W. B. McDonald and wife by deed dated August 1, 1905 and recorded in the records of McKean County Deed Book Vol. 133, page 151.

ALSO, All the natural gas and petroleum oil lying and being in and under that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate lying and being in the Township of Ceres, formerly Annin, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit:

BEGINNING at a post in the County line along the west line of Lot No. 77 contracted to T. M. Capp; thence south on the County line [illegible] post corner, thence west [illegible] rods to a post, the southeast corner of lot No. [illegible], deeded to Frank Palmer; thence north [illegible] the place of beginning, CONTAINING [illegible] acres of land, [illegible] being Lot No. [illegible] of the allotment of lands of Hamlin, Hamlin and Forrest in the said Township of Ceres and part of Warrant No. [illegible], being the same premises conveyed to [illegible] Mason by Byron D. Hamlin et. al. by deed [illegible] recorded in Deed Book Vol. [illegible] Conveyed to the Palmer Window Glass Company by [illegible] and William W. Mason by deed dated [illegible] and recorded in the records of McKean County Deed Book [illegible].

SECOND.

Class A.

Leasehold interests of lands held for oil and gas purposes under the following described leases.

In McKean County.

No. 76. Lease dated May [illegible], given by A. L. and [illegible] Lamphere to The Palmer Window Glass Company, recorded Sept. 22, 1904 in Deed Book Vol. 130, page [illegible], for 60 acres, more or less, in Ceres Township. The land described in said lease is bounded on its respective sides by lands of the following persons:
North, C. Wells
South, R. Mason
East, L. M. Lamphere
West, P. Howard et. al.

No. 6. Lease dated May 20, 1902, given by W. H. and C. L. Safford to John Sweeney; recorded April 11, 1904, in Deed Book Vol. 125 at page 223, for 65 acres, more or less, in Ceres Township. Assigned to The Palmer Window Glass Company. The land described in said lease is bounded on its respective sides by lands of the following persons:
North, Jesse Bosworth
South, John Roberts
East, E. M. Carpenter
West, J. B. Richards.

No. [illegible] Lease dated May 26, 1902, given by Edwin and Hannah Grover to John Sweeney and assigned by him to The Palmer Window Glass Company; recorded Mar. 27, 1904 in Deed Book Vol. 125, page 127, for 25 acres, more or less, in Ceres Township. The land described in said lease is bounded on its respective sides by lands of the following persons:
North, Public Highway
South, Edwin Grover
East, Wid Wells
West, James Foote.

No. 8. Lease dated May 20 1902 given by Jesse Bosworth to John Sweeney and assigned by him to The Palmer Window Glass Company; recorded Mar. 27, 1904 in Deed Book, Vol. 125, page 130 for 30 acres more or less in Ceres Township. The land described in said lease is bounded on its respective sides by lands of the following persons:
North, N. Lamphere
South, Henry Safford
East, Potter Gas Company
West, John Richards.

No. 9. Lease dated May 20, 1902 given by L. M. Lamphere to John Sweeney and W. Barry recorded Mar. 27, 1904, in Deed Book Vol. 125, page 125, records of McKean county and in Misc. Record Book Vol. "H" page 325 Records of Potter County for 25 acres, more or less, in Ceres Township. Assigned to The Palmer Window Glass Company June 10, 1904 and assignment recorded in Recorded in Misc. Record Book Vol. "H" page 341. The land described in said lease is bounded on its respective sides by lands of the following persons:
North, C. Wells
South, A. L. Lamphere
East, D. W. Hand.
West, A. L. Lamphere.

No. 72. Lease dated July 16, 1901, given by N. Hawks to The Palmer Window Glass Company; recorded in Deed Book, Vol. 120, page 365, Records of McKean County, for 100 acres, more or less, in Ceres Township. The land described in said lease is bounded on its respective sides by lands of the following persons:
North, John Dodd
South, Hargreaves Est.
East, G. M. North
West, Milo Worden.

No. 79. Lease dated August 2, 1901 given by John R. and Hannah Dodd to The Palmer Window Glass Company for 40 acres more or less, in Ceres Township, recorded Aug. 27, 1904, in Deed Book Vol. 125, page 198. The land described in said lease is bounded on its respective sides by lands of the following persons:
North, Geo. Dodd
South, Hawks
East, G. N. North
West, E. N. Carpenter

No. 8[illegible]. Lease dated August 2, 1901, given by Geo. Peckham to The Palmer Window Glass Company for 40 acres, more or less, in Ceres Township; recorded Aug. 27, 1904, in Deed Book Vol. 125, page 197. The land in said lease is bounded on its respective sides by lands of the following persons:
North, A. Woodwarth
South, J. Koller
East, Roberts lot
West, Mears estate

No. 85. Lease dated June 18, 1901 given by Jacob Keller to The Palmer Window Glass Company for 40 acres, more or less, in Ceres Township; recorded June 22, 1904, in Deed Book Vol. 120 at page 146. The land described in said lease is bounded on its respective sides by lands of the following persons:
North, Geo. Peckham
South, F. Bailey
East, J. J. Roberts
West, Mears estate

No. 86. Lease dated June 9, 1901, given by Elizabeth North to The Palmer Window Glass Company for 94 acres more or less, in Ceres Township; recorded June 22, 1904, in Deed Book Vol. 120, at page 141. The land described in said lease is bounded on its respective sides by lands of the following persons:
North, A. S. North et al.
South, Jennie Wood
East, E. W. Pangborn
West, N. Hawks

No. 88. Lease dated July 29, 1904, given by Justin and Louisa Fuller to The Palmer Window Glass Company for 26 acres, more or less, in Ceres Township; recorded Sept. 27, 1904, in Deed Book Vol. 130, at page 125. The land described in said lease is bounded on its respective sides by lands of the following persons:
North, L. D. Marchise
South, J. J. Roberts
East, Sargent lot
West, Geo. Taylor

No. 92. Lease dated September 3, 1904, given by John J. Robarts to The Palmer Window Glass Company for 54 acres, more or less, in Ceres Township; recorded Oct. 6, 1904, in Deed Book 130, page 224. The land described in said lease is bounded on its respective sides by lands of the following persons:
North, A. L. Lamphere
South, M. E. Dibble et al.
East, Mason et al.
West, M. E. Howard

No. 93 Lease dated September 3, 1904, given by John J. Roberts to The Palmer Window Glass Company, for 66 acres, more or less, in Ceres Township; recorded Oct. 6, 1904, in Deed Book 130, page 221. The land described in said lease is bounded on its respective sides by lands of the following persons:
North, Justin Fuller
South, J. E. Chapman
East, A. L. Lamphere
West, Public Road

No. 94. Lease dated September 17, 1904, given by S. E. & F. G. Fuller to The Palmer Window Glass Company for 23 acres, more or less, in Ceres Township, not recorded. The land described in said lease is bounded on its respective sides by lands of the following persons:
North, Geo. Taylor
South, A. L. Lamphere
East, A. L. Lamphere
West, Justin Fuller

No. 106. Lease dated January 10, 1906, given by Jas. Black to The Palmer Window Glass Company for 64 acres more or less, in Ceres Township; recorded Feb. 10, 1906, in Deed Book Vol. 130, at page 236. The land described in said lease is bounded on its respective sides by lands of the following persons:
North, L. D. Marchise
South, F. P. Bridge
East, F. P. Bridge
West, Wells Estate

No. 121. Lease dated October 8, 1907, given by Mr. & Mrs. Milo Worden to The Palmer Window Glass Company for 125 acres, more or less, in Ceres Township; not recorded. The land described in said lease is bounded on its respective sides by lands of the following persons:
North, John Roberts
South, Woodruff & Austin
East, Hargreaves Estate
West, Safford & Woodruff

No. 12[illegible]. Lease dated October 26, 1907, given by Frank Bailey to The Palmer Window Glass Company for 115 acres, more or less, in Ceres Township, not recorded. The land described in said lease is bounded on its respective sides by lands of the following persons:
North, Jacob Koller
South, Peter [illegible]
East, W. Wheeler
West, [illegible]

THIRD.

Class B.

Leasehold interests in lands held for oil and gas purposes under the following described leases.

No. [illegible] Lease dated November 17, 1904, given by A. L. & L. M. Lamphere to The Palmer Window Glass Company for [illegible] acres, more or less, in Ceres Township, recorded [illegible], in Deed Book Vol. [illegible] at page [illegible], being Lot No. [illegible] of the allotment of Keating & Co.

No. [illegible] Lease dated Jan. 12, 1905, given by John J. and Minnie C. Roberts to The Palmer Window Glass Company for 133 acres of land in Ceres Township, recorded Feb. 13, 1905, in Deed Book Vol. 131 at page [illegible], being Lot No. [illegible] and part of Warrant No. [illegible].

FOURTH.

Sundry gas mains and lines used for conveyance of gas from the different leases to the plant at Shingle House, being the mains leading to the factory from the points where two or more gas lead lines connect with mains, the lead lines from these points of connection to the wells being considered fixtures and appurtenant to the respective leaseholds or gas producing property. The main gas line is of 4½ casing buried below the frost and extends from The Palmer Window Glass Company factory house to the head of Cow Run, a distance of about two miles. At the head of Cow Run the 4½ inch line connects with a 4½ inch line which connects the Sharon Center wells with the Bell Run gas field, a distance of about four miles. In addition to this there is about six miles of 2 inch pipe laid for temporary lines to bring in gas from wells belonging to other parties and purchased by the bankrupt while the plant was in operation.

ALL THAT CERTAIN PIECE, PARCEL OR LOT OF LAND situate, lying and being in the Township of Ceres, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, and bounded and described as follows, to wit:

BEGINNING at a stake in the southeast corner of land contracted to W. W. Weston; thence north 128 perches to a post the northeast corner of the same; thence east 100 perches to a post corner in the west line of Lot number 510; thence south 128 perches to a post post corner; thence west 100 perches to the place of beginning, CONTAINING 80 acres, strict measure, be the same more or less, and being Lot No. 515 of the allotment of the lands of Hamlin, Hamlin and Forrest in Ceres Township and part of Warrant No. 2210.

EXCEPTING AND RESERVING therefrom the one-eighth part or share of the oil which may be discovered on or produced from the said land.

The deed of said property to The Palmer Window Glass Company was made in pursuance of and subject to a contract for the sale of said lands made by the parties of the first part thereto to Milo Worden and dated June 10, 1880.

The premises above described are the same premises conveyed to The Palmer Window Glass Company by Byron D. Hamlin and others by Deed dated October 25, 1890, and recorded in Records of McKean County, Deed Book Vol. 135, page 88.

In addition to the above property the real estate belonging to said bankrupt and situate in Potter County consisting of glass plant and appurtenances and land on which the same is located; 25 dwelling houses and land on which same is located and a vacant lot of about 6 acres and a number of oil and gas leases will also be sold.

The different items of property above mentioned will be sold separately or in the aggregate as called for by bidders at the time of sale. All of the bidding on all the above items of property to be with the understanding that after the bids on the separate items are taken, the entire property shall be put up for bid. If the bid on the entire property shall exceed the aggregate of the bids on the separate items, the entire property will be sold to the highest bidder for the same. Said property to be sold free from liens. Terms of sale to be 25 per cent of bid, cash on date of sale; balance, cash on final confirmation and delivery of deed.

Dated, July 20, 1909.

O. G. METZGAR,
Trustee.

W. G. KELLOGG,
Attorney for Trustee,
Greenwood, N. Y.

FARMERS,

Look out for BUGS and BLIGHT!

Paris Green,
Bluestone,
Helebore,

and everything in the Druggists' line fresh and new at the

A. B. ARMSTRONG DRUG STORE.

Automobile for Sale.

Engine and Change Speed Gear guaranteed in perfect condition, newly painted and thoroughly overhauled, fine running condition. Has detachable tonneau, carries either two or four passengers, fully equipped with oil lights and gas headlight, extra tire and inner tubes. This is a "snap" for some one and should be taken quick. Price complete $250.00

BACKUS NOVELTY CO.
tf Smethport, Pa.

Buy a Lawn Swing of Holmes & Gilfillan. Best in the market.

120 Acre Farm
Fine Lot Timber
For Only $2,500

We offer for sale a productive farm of 120 acres, located 4 miles from Columbia Cross Roads, Pa., and 18 miles from Elmira, N. Y. Smooth hill land, lays nice to work. Good fences, fair orchard, watered by fine spring and two creeks. 75 acres work land, balance in pasture and timber. Over 60,000 feet thrifty hemlock timber and 25,000 feet of fine maple, beech, ash, elm and basswood, 7-room house in need of repairs, barn 30-40 with lean-to 16-40, in good repair, Ice house, hen house, hog house. This farm is ¾ mile from school, 2½ miles from cheese factory and 4 miles from railroad station. Price $2,500. Terms $1,000 cash, balance $100 a year and interest. Possession at one. Write or telephone

Herrick Agency,
BOLIVAR, N. Y.
We Bring Buyer and Seller Together.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias, Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, [illegible]

TUESDAY, AUGUST [illegible]

[illegible] of Elisha K. Kane and Zella E. Kane, his wife, to the said H. H. Holmes, said deed bearing date of May 27th 1895 and being recorded in Deed Book Vol. 125 at page 222, Records of McKean County, Pennsylvania. Being same land conveyed to Charley Peterson by Phebe A. Holmes and husband by Deed dated January 5th, 1900 and recorded in McKean County in Deed Book Vol. 140 at page [illegible].

Partly improved and having thereon 1 frame house and a few fruit trees.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of C. J. Peterson at the suit of Fred Johnson.

H. S. ROGERS, plaintiff's attorney.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., July 21, 1909.

Chas. M. Provin

has rented the shop in the rear of Armstrong's drug store and is prepared to do all kinds of

HORSESHOEING, BLACKSMITHING and WOODWORK

A share of your patronage is solicited.

Chas. M. Provin

RAILROAD WATCHES

We make a specialty of railroad watches. He uses a special movement containing 21 jewels, one tha runs with wonderful accuracy and is built to stand the wear and tear, smash and slam of the railroad business.

KERR

Main St. - Smethport

We have moved our stock of shoes into the clothing store, and the Great Sale is still on. Great Bargains.

RUBIN'S SHOE STORE

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Bulletin.

FORTY PLAYGROUNDS BY THE SEA.

This is seashore time.

The dog days call to the worker in home, office, and mill and the answer brings up thoughts of many resorts beside the sea where comfort, recreation, and pleasure alike await the coming of the holiday-maker.

Along the shores of New Jersey from Cape May to Sandy Hook lie forty beaches, each offering delights for outings long or short and each easily accessible by the splendid train service of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Atlantic City, with its myriad attractions for young and old, needs no introduction, for its charms are known from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Cape May, for a century the summering place of satisfied thousands of seekers after cool breezes, fine bathing, and the refined amusements of the seaside, is more attractive than ever in its new life.

Ocean City, Wildwood, Sea Isle City, with their smaller neighbors, Anglesea, Holly Beach, Wildwood Crest, Avalon, and Stone Harbor, afford summer pleasure to thousands.

To the north lie Beach Haven, Seaside Park, Island Heights and the other resorts about Barnegat Bay, where the lover of fishing and sailing finds the choicest sport.

Asbury Park, Ocean Grove, Spring Lake, Long Branch, Sea Girt, Point Pleasant, Allenhurst, Elberon, and Belmar on the Upper Coast where the country meets the sea right on the beach, appeal with mighty force to the vacationist.

Fifteen-day excursions to Atlantic City, Cape May, Wildwood, Ocean City, and Sea Isle City, at specially low rates leave on August 6 and 24, and September 3.

Any Pennsylvania Railroad Ticket Agent will be glad to give full information regarding excursion rates, time of trains and arrange your outing whether it be for a day, a week, a fortnight, or the whole summer.

BRADFORD
"Old Home" Week

AUGUST 8-14, 1909

A Week of Re-Union, Celebration and Entertainment. Big events each day. Reduced round trip fares Aug. 7-14; tickets good returning to August 16, inclusive.

65c from Newton

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Ry.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

$10.60 from SMETHPORT

—TO—

Atlantic City,
Cape May,
Wildwood, Sea Isle City or Ocean City
Anglesea, Holly Beach or Avalon, N. J.

August 6, 24, September 3, 1909

Tickets good going on trains leaving at 10:15 a. m. and 1:55 p. m. on date of excursion to Philadelphia and connecting trains to seashore points.

STOP-OVER AT PHILADELPHIA

allowed on going trip until day following date of excursion, or within final limit returning, if ticket is deposited with Station Ticket Agent. Tickets good to return within fifteen days.

Full information of Ticket Agents.

J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager

GEO. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent

RACES!

Bradford Driving Park

BRADFORD, PA.

AUGUST 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13, 1909.

$6,000 IN PURSES

15 Fast Trotting and Pacing Races
Entries Close August 3.
"Every Day Will be the Best Day"

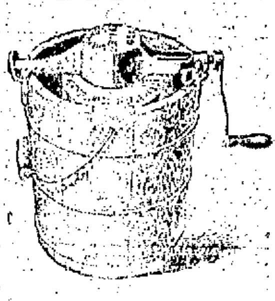
McKean County Race for Trotters and Pacers without records owned in the county on July 14. Mile heats best 2 in 3, **PURSE $200**
Regular Conditions.

Admission 50c. Children Under 12 Years 25c.

SEASON TICKETS, $5.00.

L. E. MALLORY, Pres. DELEVAN EMERY, Sec'y.

DALY & GARLICK



BARGAINS! BARGAINS! on

REFRIGERATORS

FREEZERS

ICE TOOLS

For sale
—by—
DALY & GARLICK

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Aug. 5, 1909

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—A lodge of Moose has been organized in St. Marys.

—The Smethport schools open two weeks from next Monday, August 23.

—The Berney Band Bottle Co. has had a big new sign painted on their factory.

—This year's hay crop is one of the biggest and finest ever harvested in this vicinity.

—Percy Brown closed down his picture show Saturday evening for a month's lay-off.

—Hon. and Mrs. J. W. Bouton entertained a number of friends at cards Tuesday evening.

—The Odd Fellows' band was out Thursday and last evenings and serenaded about town.

—The P. H. C. will hold their annual picnic at Riverhurst Park, Aug 17. Everybody invited.

—Ernie Hamilton and J. C. Wert left this morning on a motor cycle trip to Meadville and Erie.

—The members of the Baptist Sunday school are holding a picnic at Farmers Valley to-day.

—Mrs. John V. McAlpin entertained the Bridge Whist club at her home on Main stret last evening.

—A Fireman's monument is to be dedicated in Oak Hill cemetery, Bradford, during Old Home Week.

—Bradford's Old Home Week occurs next week. It is needless to say that Smethport will be there with bells on.

—Mrs. O. J. Hamlin entertained a number of ladies at her beautiful home on West Main street Tuesday evening.

—Earl Abbey has moved his family from the Frost house on Mill street to one of the Koenig houses on Water St.

—The lithographs advertising this year's fair have arrived and are being posted. The paper is most attractive and pleasing to the eye.

—The Backus Novelty Works closed down for a short time last Friday.

—About 25 young ladies held a picnic at the park last Friday and it is needless to say that they thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

—The McKean County Fair Association has secured Mortimer Whitehead to speak at the Fair on Grange Day, September 22.

—Chadwick's orchestra will furnish music for a dance to be given by the Imperial band of Coleville at their hall in that place this evening.

—Mr. and Mrs. Senn and Mr. and Mrs. Cooper Hoffman have returned home from a camping expedition on the head waters of Potato Creek.

—The B. Y. P. U. of the Baptist church will hold an ice cream and package social Friday evening, Aug. 6. All are invited. Price 5 and 10 cents.

—The Gleason building on Main street has been raised several inches and straightened up during the past week. Wilbur Oviatt had charge of the job.

—Work of laying the foundation for the new Holder building was commenced Tuesday afternoon. N. C. Jacobson of Bradford has the sub-contract for doing the work.

—Archie Mathewson, relief operator of the Pennsylvania R. R. has been serving at the East Smethport station during the vacation of Station Agent Workley.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Harris are expected to arrived home from their vacation to-morrow and Rev. Harris will occupy his pulpit at the M. E. church as usual on Sunday.

—Bradford eating houses have raised the price of meals from 25c to 35c and meal tickets to $6, in that city. It is a good thing for Bradford that Old Home Week don't come 52 times a year.

—Word has been received in this borough to the effect that Miss Mable Todd the teacher of music in the borough schools is severely ill with spinal meningitis at her home in Cleveland Ohio.

—Mrs. William T. Seger of New York and Mrs. Arthur W. Cutler of Oneida, N. Y., entertained a large party of friends at bridge whist in the parlors of the hose house last Thursday evening.

—The MINER understands that John Pickersgill, whose bakery was destroyed by the recent fire is contemplating moving to Austin for the purpose of establishing a bakery in that place.

—Three very fine shot guns, the property of the late Francis Freeman are deposited at this office. These guns will be sold at a very reasonable figure and it will pay you to investigate if interested.

—The members of the Smethport Fire Dept. will assemble at the hose house at 8:00 o'clock this evening for the purpose of drill practice preparatory to going to Bradford next week. All members should turn out.

—The condition of Miss Maude Heath who sustained a bad fracture of the ankle some time ago, is steadily improving and it is not now believed that this popular young lady will be left with a stiff joint, as it was first thought at the time of the accident. This will be glad news to her hosts of friends.

—The new box ball alleys conducted by C. S. Van Dusen in the room in the Odd Fellows' building recently vacated by Rubin's shoe store were opened to the public Monday. Mr. Van Dusen has two alleys in operation and they are receiving fine patronage.

—J. A. Hall has disposed of his household effects and will leave to-day or to-morrow for Lima, O., where he will make his future home. Mr. Hall has made Smethport his home for many years and his leaving will be greatly regretted by the host of friends of this aged gentleman and good citizen in this place where he is esteemed so highly.

—Yesterday Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Young entertained the McKean Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution at Pine Grove Farm. Twenty guests were present and spent a delightful day. The out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Burdick, Kane; Miss Anna Magee, Mr. Jewett; Miss Minnie Davis, Port Allegany; Miss Mary Barbour, Buffalo.

—A party composed of Misses Eugenie McGowan, Mildred and Orra Gleason, Neri and Edna Freeman, Katherine Mayo, and Mary Conwell, and Messrs. Earl Gallup, Claude Lyons, Neal Gleason, John Tretton, Myron Gallup, Ralph Herzog, Frederick Speich and Fred Beyer left on Monday for a camping trip near Hortville, Pa. The party is chaperoned by Miss Emma Tretton.

—In conversation with Frank Reynolds last week, that gentleman stated that he expected to start up his cut glass factory in the McCarty house on East St. about the 15th of August. He has been delayed by the non arrival of his machinery. Mr. Reynolds also stated that he had enough orders on hand now to keep his plant busy until Christmas. He intends to employ nine hands on the start.

—Messrs. P. D. Hamlin and E. T. Newman are diligently working themselves into form on the tennis court in the rear of the law office of John Forrest. These two gentlemen will attend the tennis tournament to be held in Franklin next week. Messrs. Hamlin and Newman are recognized tennis experts and won the doubles and were presented with the cup at the tournament held at Warren last year. They go to Franklin to defend their cup.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Thamm of No. 45 Pleasant street, returned on Saturday from a week's fishing trip to Cuba Lake, a resort that has a warm spot in the hearts of Bradford vacationists and fishermen. Mr. Thamm's innate modesty forbids a detailed story of his accomplishments while on the shores of the lake—but it may be stated authoritively that the gentleman did not rock the boat; neither did he encounter any sea serpents.—Bradford Star-Record.

—The work of repairing the tennis court in the rear of John Forrest's law office has been completed and it is again in commission. A foundation of stone has been put under the court and this has been covered with a coating composed of a mixture of sand and clay, giving it a solid and smooth surface, upon which rain or other elements will have little effect as it will soon dry after passing through any such ordeal. The repairs cost a considerable sum of money. The several gentlemen who own this court now have one of the finest tennis grounds in this section.

—The case of the six high school boys, three of whom had their diplomas witheld and the remainder expelled by the school board a short time ago for being responsible for the late commencement trouble, is being reconsidered. The parents of Cecil Morgan have engaged Sheridan Gorton, Esq., to contest the board's action, it being claimed that Cecil was not connected with the affair. Mr. Gorton met with the board Monday evening and voluntarily took up the case of the other boys. Another meeting was held last evening but no action has yet been made public. Cecil was one of the boys expelled.

—On the invitation of Henry J. Rice of Coryville, Lecturer of Pomona Grange, the MINER force enjoyed the elegant dinner given at the Hose House by the Pomona Grange, with that organization yesterday. Over 300 Grangers enjoyed this sumptuous repast and none more than those from this office who were so kindly remembered. Provisions had been secured for both dinner and supper but at the conclusion of the former repast the supply of food had been exhausted and it was necessary to secure more for supper. The Grange certainly numbers some expert culinary artists among its membership.

Personal Mention.

Mrs. Fred Backus of Olean is visiting in town.

Blanche Chilcote left last Friday for Bradford.

Dr. Burg Chadwick was a Buffalo visitor this week.

J. E. Mullin of Kane was in town the first of the week.

Victor Digel of Bradford was a visitor in town this week.

Miss Fay Knapp left yesterday for a visit in Coudersport.

Miss Hazel Hopper of Hornell is visiting friends in town.

H. R. Hilton of Port Allegany was in town on business Monday.

Chet. King, of Port Allegany, is a a Smethport visitor to day.

Miss Laura Glavin returned Saturday from a visit in Coudersport.

Mrs. Louis P. Tebeau of Buffalo is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Burg Chadwick.

Mesdames Fenton Whalen and George Schroth visited frends in Olean this week.

Miss Gertrude Davin of Boston, Mass., is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. M. A. Knapp.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Newman of Syracuse, N. Y., are visiting relatives in town.

Lequor Lemmler returned Monday from a visit with Miss Harriet Brown in Williamsport.

Paul D. Hamlin of Chicago is spending a few days with his mother and sisters of this place.

—Adelbert Provin, his son Harry and daughter, Miss Nina, are visiting Mrs. L. Sloan in this place.

Mrs. Malissa Rice and daughter, Miss Edith, of Mt. Sterling, Wis., are visiting friends in this vicinity.

Foster Studholme, the well known Olean druggist, has been renewing acquaintances in this borough during the past week.

Miss Rita Gorton returned Saturday from Port Allegany where she has been the guest of Miss Rhea Wallace for the past two weeks.

Mrs. A. W. Colegrove and children, Ellamorah and Alt, returned home Tuesday from an extended visit with relatives in Clymont.

Miss Ella Zung, who has been visiting friends in East Smethport for the past few weeks has returned to her home in Clarion, Pa.

Harry Roeder, who has been in Dowey, Mich., for the last couple of years, has returned home and is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Roeder of Farmers Valley.

Miss Ida Engstrom, who has been the guest of her cousin Miss Bessie Engstrom of this borough left yesterday for her home in Jamestown. She was accompanied home by her cousin, Miss Bessie Engstrom.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co
SMETHPORT. PENNA.

Condensed Statement of Condition of
Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.,
SMETHPORT, PA.,
at close of Business Feb. 1, 1909

RESOURCES.	
Banking House	$ 19,684.71
Bonds	187,418.00
Loans	570,589.87
Cash	22,631.21
Due from Banks	88,514.47
	$888,844.16

LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock	$200,000.00
Surplus	100,000.00
Undivided Profits	31,701.38
Deposits	557,142.78
	$888,844.16

This Bank Solicits accounts of firms and individuals. Pays interest on time deposits. Offers all the inducements practical with conservative banking.

WM. MONHEIMER.

It Is False

economy to buy cheap Shoes when you can get here

Walk-Over Shoes

at $3.50 and $4. They are a "heap better" than other shoes at this price and will wear more than twice as long as any $2.50 or $3.00 shoes.

If you are not a WALK-OVER Shoe customer already you will be in the future if you buy a pair now.

$3.50 and $4 a pair

and worth it, too!

MONHEIMER'S

Home Journal Patterns Monarch Shirts

FRY & COMES

AUGUST CLEARANCE SALE.

All surplus stocks and odds and ends of Summer goods must march out to the tune of low prices.

We've arranged so worthy a lot of bargains for this week that it will richly repay you to make an early visit to this store Friday morning.

The reductions range all the way from a quarter to a half off the regular prices.

Come! You'll find it profitable.

Muslin Underwear
Tailored Skirts
Neckwear
Parasols
Men's Underwear
Petticoats
Hosiery
Laces
Wash Goods
Knit Underwear
Embroideries
Belts
Men's Shirts
Men's Hosiery

FRY & COMES
Smethport, - - Penna.

WHY

are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—TO ATTEMPT TO SELL THEM ON THE RECORD AND REPUTATION OF

RUBEROID ROOFING

by selecting a name to catch the unwary purchaser.

RUBEROID is the pioneer and acknowledged standard ready-to-lay Roofing, known to the whole United States and the entire civilized World for 15 years.

It contains no rubber or any other ingredient which will deteriorate with exposure to the elements.

Insist upon having only the genuine. Do not be deceived by unscrupulous manufacturers who try to imitate RUBEROID in name and appearance. See that the registered trade mark "RUBEROID" is stamp on the under side of the material every four feet.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN
LUMBER AND BUILDING SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
SMETHPORT PENN'A.

SMETHPORT Creamery Butter | Andorfer & Lyle Quality Grocers | Faxon's Bread and Baked Goods

TRY FROU-FROU---the New Dutch Delicacy Imported from Holland

FRESH SARATOGA CHIPS

Please remember that we keep a complete stock of Green Vegetables and Fruits and are constantly on the lookout for new things that tickle the palate, which we add to our stock as soon as the price is within reach of this market. Keep watch of us.

We are making the following special cash offer for Friday and Saturday only this week:

$5.00 Combination	Regular Price	$2.50 Combination	Regular Price
1 sack White Puff flour	$1.50	½ sack W. P. Flour	$0.95
10 lbs. Granulated Sugar	.60	5 lbs. Granulated Sugar	.30
2 lbs. Capitol Brand Coffee	.50	1 lb. Capitol Brand Coffee	.25
1 lb. Royal Corn Starch	.10	6 bars Oak Leaf Soap	.25
1 lb. A. & H. Soda	.08	½ lb. best Uncolored Japan Tea	.25
1 can fancy Peaches	.25	1 "Kellog's" Toasted Corn Flakes	.10
1 lb. "Jinco" seeded raisins	.10	1 A. & H. Soda	.08
1 "Kellogs" Toasted Corn Flakes	.10	1 lb. Best S. Crax	.10
2 lbs. fancy Rice	.20	1 can Best Pumpkin	.12
6 bars Oak Leaf Soap	.25	1 can Old Dutch Cleanser	.10
1 bottle Snider's Catsup	.25	1 can fancy Peaches	.25
3 cans fancy York State Tomatoes	.36		$2.75
2 cans best Pumpkin	.24	Our Special Cash Offer	$2.50
2 None-Such Mince Meat	.20		
3 lbs. Best Soda Crackers	.30		
1 lb. Laundry Starch	.05		
	$5.48		
Our Special Cash Offer	$5.00		

Free Delivery to Any Part of the Town

Pennsylvania Railroad.

$1.90 from SMETHPORT
—TO—
BRADFORD, PA.
—ACCOUNT—
Old Home Week
August 8 to 14, 1909

Tickets sold at above rate August 7 to 14, good returning until August 16, inclusive. Proportionate fares from Other Stations.

J. R. WOOD,
Passenger Traffic Manager

GEO. W. BOYD,
General Passenger Agent

WHAT ALINE FOUND OUT.

The Great Change It Made In Her Mode of Life.

By BELLE MANIATES.

[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

Aline looked up from her book as her husband rose from his chair.

"I am going to work again tonight," he remarked casually.

A faint flush stole to her cheeks. For the first time in her three months of married life her thoughts were centered on her husband, Stephen Alden. When her father committed suicide because he had lost his fortune in speculation Stephen had asked her to marry him. Her wealth had hitherto prevented his paying her any special attention. One other refuge was available. A distant cousin whom Aline's father had once befriended and who lived on a farm offered her a home.

She accepted Stephen, and three months after her father's death they were married. The home Stephen was able to provide was a very simple one, and it had not been a very happy one. Aline was in the listless state that succeeds violent grief and apathetically allowed the house to be run at the will of a succession of slatternly servants.

Three nights before a break in their monotonous life had resulted from Stephen's leaving the house at 7 o'clock and not returning until late. His excuse of having to work would have passed unnoticed tonight except for the fact that she had been unable to get him by telephone at the office the night before even after repeated calls.

At 10 o'clock she had gone to bed. An hour later she heard him come in and go down the hall to his room. His behavior engrossed her thoughts entirely throughout the following day. The fact of his spending his evenings out did not disturb her, but she was at a loss to fathom his motive in deceiving her. It assailed her conscience and opened her eyes to the truth that she, his wife, did not know him well enough to resent the deception nor to speak to him about the matter.

A newly awakened sense of duty and a feeling that she ought at least to assume the duty of taking some interest in his movements impelled her to attempt to discover where he was spending his evenings. Therefore, as he was again leaving after dinner, she slipped out a side entrance and followed him at discreet distance. After a walk of nearly two miles she saw him pause in front of a theater.

"Poor Stephen!" she thought. "His evenings must have been dull! No wonder he seeks recreation."

But he turned and went down the side street, entering the theater by the way of the stage door. As a solution of his conduct occurred to her she felt a great heart wrench—the only thing she had felt sure of was taken from her. Without knowing that she valued it, she had had perfect confidence in his love for her.

Instantly she felt a wild—almost an insane—desire to know what manner of woman had attracted him. It was a vaudeville theater, and she bought a ticket, choosing a seat in an obscure part of the house.

At the end of an hour she learned what she had come to find out and quietly stepped from the theater and returned home. She spent an hour at Stephen's desk and then went to bed. She did not pass the night in sleep, but laid out a course of action which she began to follow at breakfast.

"Stephen," she said quietly, "I am not very well. You know I am not used to staying in the city in the summer."

He looked up quickly, a flush on his face.

"I know you are not," he replied.

"Cousin Lois has been anxious for me to pay her a visit ever since father died. I think I will go to her today."

"The country air would do you good," he said slowly.

"The cook's going to leave today. You can stay here and get your meals in the city, can't you?"

"Yes; I can manage all right."

A month later, at the end of a long summer day, Stephen returned home weary and dispirited. He dreaded to unlock the door and go into the stale, stuffy atmosphere of the unaired, empty rooms. But when he had entered the living room he stood still in amazement. The windows were open and freshly curtained in soft muslin. The room was in perfect order. A bunch of fragrant old fashioned flowers filled a big bowl on the table. Wondering, he went on into the dining room. The table was laid with clean linen, shining glass, speckless dishes and decorated by another bunch of country flowers.

He heard a light step in the kitchen. The door opened, and Aline, dressed not in mourning, but in becoming color, came in.

"Oh, Stephen!" she cried, running into his arms.

He held her close and quiet for a moment. When she lifted her face for his kiss she put her hand caressingly across his tired eyes.

"You haven't dined? I was sure you came home from the office first. It is too hot for a regular dinner, but I have prepared a cool little meal for us."

"But, Aline, when did you come? Why didn't you let me know?"

"It's a surprise," she laughed. "Sit down at the table while I bring the things in."

He followed her into the kitchen. "How did you get a cook so soon?"

"I am the cook! Kiss the cook, Stephen!"

Again she was in his arms. Then he held her at arm's length. She was no longer pale and listless. Her face was full of life.

As soon as he had begun to eat the palatable little meal he looked at her in amazement.

"How did you learn to do all this, Aline?"

"That's another surprise. And there are a great many more surprises awaiting you, Stephen."

"I am afraid," he said, "that the biggest surprise of all will be that this is all a dream!"

"Stephen! But eat your dinner. Then you shall hear them all. You will not go out tonight, Stephen?"

He flushed guiltily.

"No, but I will have to telephone."

"I did that for you."

"You! You—knew, Aline?"

She laughed, but would say no more, not even when they were clearing the table and he was helping her wash the dishes. Then they went out on their little porch.

"Now tell me. When did you know?" he demanded.

"The third night you went out I followed you."

"Aline!"

"I knew you were not spending your evenings at the office. It wasn't jealousy or curiosity, Stephen. But it came to me that I was of no help to you. For a moment when I saw you going into the greenroom I doubted you. Forgive me, Stephen. But in that moment I learned that I loved you. I went into the theater. When you came on in the second number I knew you in spite of your makeup, and I had heard of that wonderful athletic stunt of yours. I divined why you were doing it—I had been extravagant, and in order to indulge me you were slaving night and day, and I was giving you—nothing!

"I came home and looked over your accounts and saw we were in debt. I went to Cousin Lois and told her all. She taught me to cook and keep house and keep accounts. I am more fitted now to be the wife of a"—

"Poor man."

"No, an honest man. But there's more. Long ago father paid off a mortgage on Cousin Lois' farm. They are very prosperous now, and she gave me a check for the $1,000. I would not take any interest, of course. You have your vacation next week, and, Stephen, dear, we are going to take some of that $1,000 and have our real honeymoon!"

The Antiquity of the Cat.

It seems hard to believe that during all the three ages which passed between the dawn of civilization and the Christian era the Romans and Greeks should have been ignorant of the most familiar pet of our homes, the domestic cat. Yet no fact seems established more clearly than this. Hahn in his "Wanderings of Plants and Animals" insisted upon it, and it has since been established by the united efforts of scholars and zoologists. We know now that our domestic favorite, with its winning, coy ways, uneasy when removed from man's society and yet never completely trusting it, with its mysterious old world air, was unknown to the chief nations of antiquity till after the Christian era.

It was the patient and gifted nation of the Nile valley that built the hall of columns at Karnak and that reared such colossal statues as that of Rameses II. at Memphis, not to speak of the pyramids, that first tamed the cat. Hereditary antipathy as deep as that which reigns between the feline race and mankind does not die out in a generation. Countless years and many dynasties must have passed ere the wildest members of creation became the most faithful servants of mankind. In Egypt we know that cats were regarded with veneration and embalmed and buried after their death.—London Academy.

An Excuse For a Pardon.

When the stern Duke of Wellington was prime minister under George IV he managed the old monarch easily enough, but when he attempted the same tactics with the young Queen Victoria he met his match. She constantly outwitted him. One of his earliest official acts was to bring before her a court martial death sentence which he expected her to sign as a matter of course. A soldier was to be executed for desertion, and as the death warrant was placed before the queen by the duke she raised her eyes full of tears to his face, saying:

"Have you nothing to say in behalf of this poor man?"

"Nothing," said the duke, standing at attention like one of his own privates; "he has deserted three times."

"Oh, your grace, think again," pleaded the queen, as if she were asking for the life of her dearest friend.

"Well, your majesty, he certainly is a bad soldier, but there was somebody who spoke for his good character. He may be a tolerably good fellow in civil life."

"Oh, thank you," said the queen in heartfelt tones, and before the astonished duke could utter a word of protest she had written across the paper the word "Pardoned."

Sweet Revenge.

Sam Sunflower—Yeas, Miss Pearl jilted Sam Bones en married Pete Green.

Jim Sunnee—Huh! How did Sam Bones take de disappointment?

Sam Sunflower—Why, he goes to de wedding en throws his old shoes at de happy pair.

Jim Sunnee—Well! Well! Dat's what I call forgiveness.

Sam Sunflower—No, dat was revenge. Sam wears a No. 17 shoe and dey wrecked de back [illegible]

Wasted All Three Wishes.

An Irish legend has it that a good fairy once visited an old couple and promised them that any three wishes they would make would be granted. After racking their brains for some time in an endeavor to discover what they desired most the couple decided to visit the county fair to see if something there would suggest what they wanted. They did so, and, after rambling around all day and not seeing anything that exactly suited them, toward evening they found themselves before a display of kitchen utensils. Among them was a soup ladle, cheap but likely to appeal to a woman, so the old woman in an absent moment said, "Oh, I wish I had one of those," and immediately she had it. The old man was so enraged because his wife had thoughtlessly thrown away one valuable wish that he retorted, "I wish that was stuck down your throat," and immediately this was done. Thereupon he was at once sorry at what he wished, and the only thing left to do was to wish the ladle out again. So all three wishes went for naught.

How Snakes Get Over Ground.

Although the snake appears to have no legs or feet, it may be said to be practically supplied with upward of a hundred pairs of them. In fact, each joint of the backbone bears a pair of ribs, which are mobile and have their points attached to the inner surface of one of the large transverse, platelike scales which clothe the undersurface of the body. Thus by the movements of the ribs attached to it each plate can be drawn forward and its margin applied to the ground. By the successive application of these multitudinous plates the body can be drawn forward in a straight line, without its being thrown into undulations from side to side. But rapid movements are also effected by such undulations, and serpents can by pressure and appropriate muscular action climb trees and sometimes spring forward. They also swim easily by lateral flexures, but no serpents advance by vertical bendings of the body, though they are so often drawn in such an attitude.

Bolivia's Electrical Storms.

Owing to the peculiar topographical formation of Bolivia, electric and other phenomena are of constant occurrence, the principal zone where such disturbances take place being the Altiplanicie, or grand plateau. As the atmosphere is heavily charged with electricity both in summer and winter, dry or electric storms are of frequent occurrence both on the plateau and in the valleys. Before the rainy season sets in the electrical accumulation becomes considerable on the plateau region, its most violent manifestations taking place toward the eastern section of the tablelands. An electrical storm in these regions is always a most imposing spectacle, as the tremendous force of the wind, almost equal to a hurricane, and the heavy electrical accumulation in the clouds produce terrible atmospheric explosions and violent detonations, while the surface of the ground sparkles and crackles.

Vacation by Think.

Make a compact with your soul to take a vacation and the way is simple. There are portions of your time over which you have control. Probably your evenings and your Sundays are your own. Set apart a month or so. Eliminate the self assigned tasks for those hours out of business and give yourself up to the pursuit of pleasure. Get others to join you. Call it a vacation club. Adopt a real vacation spirit and go in for a good time. Resolve never to speak of work out of business hours, but to fill to the full that time which is your own with recreations which most appeal to you. Did you ever sing? Sing now. Did you ever paint? Paint now. Remember nature's gifts to you and find occasion to praise nature within as well as without.—Exchange.

He Got It Wrong.

A lady while going downstairs to dinner had the misfortune to step slightly on the dress of a lady in front of her. The man on whose arm the former was leaning said aloud, rudely, so that the couple in front might hear:

"Always getting in the way, like Balaam's ass."

Upon which the lady whose gown had been trodden on, turning round, replied with a sweet smile:

"Pardon me! It was the angel who stood in the way and the ass which spoke."—Tit-Bits.

Touching.

Jack—That young Simperly seems such a fragile fellow I should hesitate to touch him for fear he would break.

Sam—He wouldn't hesitate about touching you if he was broke.—London Telegraph.

Why Women Are Like Tugboats.

Biggs—Why are the tugs on the Wisconsin river like the co-eds who walk up and down State street? Muggs—And the answer is? Biggs—Some toe out and some toe in.—Wisconsin Sphinx.

A Subordinate Position.

"What is a speaker of a house?"

"Your mother is."

"And what are you?"

"I suppose I might be called the leader of the minority."—New York Press.

Partly Blank.

"What sort of mind has he?"

"Well, his chain of thought has many a missing link."

When it thunders the thief becomes honest.—Dutch Proverb.

MR. THOMPSON'S MODEL.

The Way She Came to Get a Permanent Engagement.

By ALICE R. WETMORE.

[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

"Where are you, Bill?" came a lazy drawl from the tiny anteroom which Thompson designated the office.

"Here," replied that gentleman as distinctly as a mouthful of brushes would permit. "It's only Carter," he explained to his model. "Or perhaps you'd rather"—

"Oh, let him come in by all means," replied the girl. "I'd rather like to see him."

A long, clean limbed young fellow lounged in, halted apathetically for a moment behind Thompson's canvas and then sank lazily into a pile of cushions on the floor.

The girl on the model stand scrutinized him closely and made up her mind that he was the most typically lazy man she had ever seen. His voice, his walk, his carriage, had an absolute lack of effort that was positively fascinating, and, to complete the impression, his strong, lean face was absolutely devoid of expression.

Suddenly, however, he gazed intently and with a semblance of awakened interest at the model. The pose was rather striking. A heavy black velvet gown accentuated that peculiar transparency of coloring which accompanies a certain deep rich shade of auburn hair. A dull green background reconciled the brilliant coloring of the upper part of the picture to the dusky mysteries of the lower canvas. The pose of the figure was saved from insolence only by the winsomeness of the face.

Carter pulled lazily at his pipe and continued to gaze at the girl with half closed, critical eyes. "Nice color," he finally asserted. "By Jove, that's a wonderful pose!" with a sudden burst of enthusiasm that startled the girl. "Are you engaged after you finish with Thompson?"

The other artist opened his mouth; then, with a quiet smile, closed it again. The girl smiled, too, a little smile that curled her upper lip deliciously.

"No, sir, I'm not engaged next week," she replied quietly.

"Can you come to me for a two weeks' pose then, in the mornings?"

Thompson looked [illegible] at the girl. "Yes, sir, I'll come," she said.

The next Monday the model presented herself at John Carter's studio. He scarcely looked up as she greeted him.

"Oh, is that you, Miss— Do you know, I forgot to ask your name," he drawled.

"Parks," the girl supplied smilingly.

The gown he gave her was also black. He had hung heavy stuffs around and above the model stand until the black gown and the background mingled darkly and the white face and auburn hair fairly jumped from the gloom in a single, startling note of color.

Carter set to work with a feverish energy which quite transformed him. He tried first one pose, then another, in such rapid succession that the girl was positively bewildered.

When he had at last found one that pleased him he drawled apologetically, with a slow, winning smile, "I'm rather a hard fellow to get started, Miss Parks, but I won't give you much trouble once we're off."

The girl watched the man with fascinated eyes. He worked with the precision and energy of a splendid machine. His face shone with positive inspiration.

As for Carter himself, he was blissfully happy. With the true artist's sensitiveness he felt the absence of the usual clash between the half hearted, prosaic models and the ideals he struggled to embody by their aid. The atmosphere lacked a single inharmonious element, for the girl seemed to throw her whole personality into the work.

At last he emerged from his trance sufficiently to observe that a white line had appeared around the girl's compressed lips and that she wavered as she stood.

"It must be time to rest," he observed. "Why," as he glanced at the clock, "you've been posing for nearly an hour. Why didn't you rest?" he demanded reproachfully.

The girl sank into a chair with an amused gleam in her eyes. "I never saw anybody so completely lost," she said. "I couldn't bear to disturb you."

The next morning he found himself awaiting with unmistakable impatience the arrival of his model, and when at last she did stand before him with a smiling "Good morning" on her lips he regarded the girl with an artist's satisfaction.

She was charming in her dark street gown. Her face was flushed and her eyes bright with the exhilaration of an autumn morning, and Carter was strongly tempted to put away serious work and make a study of her as she stood. He banished the idea, however, and soon they were at work on the "masterpiece." He refused to believe it when the noon whistle insisted that it was 12 o'clock and Miss Parks departed.

The afternoon was unprecedentedly long. He felt strangely disinclined to work and finally put aside the canvas and brought out some unfinished sketches. He worked on these until he discovered that he had converted five different heads into unmistakable likenesses of Miss Parks. Then he muttered something beneath his breath and gave up in despair.

At the end of the last day but one of the two weeks Carter realized that the central figure of his canvas was completed, and the realization brought a poignant feeling of regret. The reason for it came when it suddenly flashed upon him that tomorrow was Miss Parks' last day. And then it was that Carter made a discovery that a less inexperienced man would have made long before. It came with such a shock that he was fairly stunned. He, John Carter, the most unimpressionist of men, in love with his model!

When Miss Parks appeared the next day he greeted her with his usual cheerful "Good morning," but not another word was spoken until she had taken the old familiar pose—for the last time, he said to himself, with a pang.

There was a strange restraint of which both were aware. At last, "This is the last day of the pose," the girl ventured. Carter worked furiously. "Yes," he answered shortly. Another pause. "Then you won't want me any more?" The girl's voice strove hard to be commonplace.

Carter threw down his palette in despair. The girl kept her pose bravely, her pretty head tilted, but the eyes which met Carter's held a look which even he could not mistake. The man brushed his hand across his eyes in a quick, desperate little gesture. He seemed to have brushed the old aloof diffidence away. He was fairly transformed.

"Want you?" he gasped. "Want you! Don't you know I want you more than anything in the world?"

"But you don't understand," the girl began finally in a voice that was somewhat smothered by Carter's broad shoulder. "There are reasons," she continued, with dignity, "why I cannot marry you."

"I am all ears," avowed Carter solemnly, "but you won't mind if I say right now that the reasons won't make a particle of difference, will you?"

"Oh, but they will. I've been deceiving you," she confessed haltingly.

"Go on," commanded Carter, more soberly. All kinds of dreadful possibilities loomed before him.

[illegible]

[illegible] days of [illegible] the po[illegible] and oth[illegible] which has been [illegible] the historical documents of [illegible] of lords. These "sharers and adventurers in the playhouse"—this seems to have reference to the Dorset Garden theater in Whitefriars—set forth that Lord Longueville having complained of being assaulted, together with his servants, by the guard at this famous playhouse in the course of what seems to have been a rather serious fracas, the king had given orders at the desire of the peers that no soldiers should be on duty there for the future and that the players should be "suspended from acting till they had begged pardon for the affront."

The house had also, it appears, vindicated its dignity, thus outraged in the person of one of its members, by ordering a sergeant and a soldier to be sent to the gatehouse at Whitehall, then used as a prison. The petitioners having humbly solicited the "removal of the suspension upon them" and promised to "do their best to prevent the like miscarriage for the future," it is officially noted that "the suspension on the players was removed" and that "on Dec. 20 the sergeant and soldier were on petition released."—London Standard.

Not an Affair of the Heart.

They stood at her door, and there seemed to be some constraint between them.

He was a trifle older than she, and she had the advantage of him in looks too.

In his eyes there was supplication, and in hers there were disdain, scorn, rejection.

"If I might"— he began.

"No, sir," she interrupted. "It is totally unnecessary."

"But"—

"I do not wish to hear you."

"One word."

"Not one, sir."

"Well, if you won't"—

"I want nothing you can offer me."

"But I"—

"Once for all, I tell you I want no tinware today."

She shut the door and went in, and the peddler went on to the next [illegible]

Defiant of Fashion.

"These people d[illegible] what the war[illegible] the fashionable w[illegible]

"How do you know[illegible]

"They still [illegible] and croque[illegible]

Official Directory

STATE.

Governor—Edwin S. Stuart.
Lieutenant Governor—Robt. S. Murphy.
State Treasurer—John O. Sheatz.
Auditor General—Robert K. Young.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. F. Barclay, Sinnemahoning.
State Senator—Frank E. Baldwin, Austin.
Members of Assembly—James A. McKean, Smethport; R. W. Hilton, Smethport.
District Attorney—Guy B. Mayo, Smethport.
Sheriff—Wm. H. Morrison, Smethport.
Prothonotary—B. F. Starsky, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—Frank E. Foster, Smethport.
County Treasurer—F. P. Isherwood, Bradford.
Commissioners—A. M. Marsh, Bradford Twp.; A. N. Peterson, Bradford; John R. Devlin, Bradford.
Com'rs' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—H. H. Adam, Bradford; W. G. Holder, Smethport.
Auditors—A. A. Abbey, Smethport; A. R. Anderson, Clermont; A. R. Cory, Coryville.
Coroner—E. H. Sherman, Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Burdette S. Bayle, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—S. H. Cleveland.
Council—E. E. Heath, president; F. H. Bleeker, secretary; J. W. White, E. W. Workley, G. H. Denning, F. L. Sherburne, J. C. Backus, H. H. Sasse.
Justice—R. A. Gleason.
Constable—D. H. Foote.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; F. D. Gallup, sec'y; W. F. Specht, treas.; John B. Eastman, H. H. Bennett, John Clark.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—G. H. Hyde.
Auditors—J. A. Swanson, C. B. Corwin, W. R. Stark.
Judge of Election—H. S. Hubin.
Inspectors of Election—E. T. Daly, E. M. McClure.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.

CHARLES W. MASSER, W. M.
W. [illegible] SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiary degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.

WADE BURDICK, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 237, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.

J. C. CUNNINGHAM, Chief Patriarch.
J. A. SWANSON, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first Thursday afternoon of each month at 2 p. m. in the Odd Fellows Hall.

B. F. WHITNEY, Com.
H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

L. O. T. M.—Beech Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall Friday afternoon.

[illegible] ABBEY, Com.
BELLE EAGAN, R. K.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday at [illegible] in the M. E. Church.

MRS. E. W. [illegible], Pres.
MRS. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

E. B. A.—Smethport Branch No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.

[illegible] CONNORS, Pres.
[illegible] Sec'y.

[illegible] Meets [illegible] in Odd [illegible]

[illegible] Meets every Mon[illegible] Hall [illegible] and [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Elizabeth's Catholic church—[illegible] pastor. Services in Swedish Lutheran church [illegible] Sunday, and at 10:30 a. m. on the next.

First Baptist Church—T. D. Ware, pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 12 m. Junior Endeavor at [illegible] Senior Endeavor at 3:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at [illegible] Ladies Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the second Monday evening of each month at 2 o'clock. All are invited.

TH[illegible]

NEW YORK WORLD

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[illegible] YOUNG, PROP'R.

ANNE'S GREAT DISCOVERY.

A Call That Made Her Sure About Her Own Heart.

By EMILY HODGES.

[Copyright, 1900, by Associated Literary Press.]

"You're very foolish and very headstrong, Maisie, and you're going to be sorry some day," Anne said severely.

She was sitting before the glass, putting cold cream on her face, and Maisie was watching her from the bed.

It was to pretty Maisie a very funny performance—Anne's nightly comforting of her complexion with cold cream. She wondered if she would do the same when she was thirty-six and unmarried. But she would not be unmarried at thirty-six, of course not. There was Dick, and she was determined to marry Dick, no matter what Anne or Aunt Hannah said. It was about Dick that Anne was talking now.

"You know as well as I do," Anne went on, "that you are too young even to think of marrying, and, anyway, Dick Launt isn't a person you should consider for one moment." Anne closed the cold cream box with a sigh. "When you do marry I want you to have some one who is worthy of you."

"Is that the reason you've never married?" Maisie asked innocently.

Anne flushed under the cold cream.

"That was the reason," she returned steadily.

"Haven't you ever been sorry?" Maisie persisted. She wished Anne had not hidden her face by turning out the gas—the voice, Anne's voice, told so little.

"I—I don't know that I have been. Good night, dear." Anne [illegible] nothing to do [illegible] answer [illegible] "Good night, Anne."

But long after Maisie was [illegible] Anne lay awake [illegible] sixteen years ago [illegible]

[illegible]

Had [illegible] by the [illegible] Dwight Marshall the best, and she was determined that he should not have Anne. She appealed to Anne's pride and reason and after a time had the satisfaction of seeing her arguments prevail. Anne gave up her lover. He was hurt, disappointed, bitterly angry.

"This is your mother's doings," he said.

"No," Anne lied proudly; "it's mine. You aren't good enough for me."

"You'll be sorry for this some day," he returned. And that was his last word to her. She had never seen or heard from him since. She probably never would again. And now here was Maisie in the same boat in which she herself had been. But Maisie's heart would not be broken. Hers had not been. There had been times, indeed, when she was glad that she had not married Dwight. Maisie would come to feel the same way about Dick.

Anne scarcely slept all night.

"That cold cream makes you pale," Maisie said next morning. "What makes you use it, Anne? Are you afraid of wrinkles?" Anne winced, and Maisie went on wickedly: "Mrs. Warne says it doesn't make any difference how a woman looks if she isn't married or doesn't intend to be."

Mrs. Warne was the young matron who lived across the street. Because she and Maisie were very friendly and she was known openly to sympathize with Maisie's love affair Anne and her mother had not called upon her, though she had lived in the town almost a year. Now of a sudden Anne felt almost hatred for the gay little woman who seemed so happy in her married life and obviously had no need of cold cream or any other preparation for her charming face.

Anne was out of sorts all day. Her painting class did badly, her head ached, and she tore her walking skirt by stepping upon it in her hurry to take a car. Tired and utterly forlorn, she was sitting in her room trying to repair the skirt when Maisie came running upstairs and [illegible] with her [illegible].

"Oh, Anne!" she [illegible] "there's [illegible] in the parlor [illegible] I told him you'd [illegible]

[illegible]

said. Then she [illegible] remember nothing more [illegible] found herself on the sofa, with him close beside her.

"You never expected to see me again, did you?" he demanded. "And I didn't expect you would, but ever since my little cousin, Maud Warne, has lived here she and Dave have been teasing me to come and make them a visit. So I made up my mind I'd come. And here I am. You don't know Maud, do you?"

"No," Anne said feebly, wishing she did.

"Maud told me you hadn't acted very neighborly. You should know Maud. She's one of the best little women that ever lived."

He had been talking rapidly. Now he stopped and drew a long breath.

"Do you remember the last time we saw each other? I was right mad that day. It had never occurred to me that I wasn't the equal of the best girl living—and you were that, too—until you said what you did. So I swore I'd make myself good enough—and make you sorry. But now that I've seen you I only want to make you glad, Anne. You see, I like you just as well as I ever did, though I didn't expect to. And if you like me"—

"Oh, Dwight," Anne sobbed, "it's I who am not good enough! I'm homely and old and soured and—and disagreeable and narrow minded—and you're worthy of some one better."

Maisie had been in bed three hours when Anne came up and woke her with a kiss.

"Why, Anne, you look real pretty," Maisie said, yawning. "But your hair is mussed up awfully."

"Maisie," Anne said solemnly, sitting down upon the edge of the bed and taking hold of Maisie's hand in a most unusual way—"Maisie, I want to tell you something. I've been a fool for years and never found it out until tonight. And I don't mean you shall be the same kind of fool. That man who came tonight was the one I might have married sixteen years ago—and didn't. But I'm going to marry him now.

"And, and, Maisie, I've been talking to mother, and you can have Dick any time you are ready. Dick's all right. He—Dwight knows him; they come from the same place."

"I thought I could forget," Anne [illegible] after Maisie's ecstasy [illegible] surprise and joy had somewhat [illegible] "and I've tried hard for sixteen years, but when you really love [illegible]

[illegible] he said.

[illegible]

[illegible] the effect of inducing similar crimes [illegible] one of the reasons and probably the chief reason why public executions were abolished in England was that instead of acting as a deterrent the execution had the contrary effect of inciting to murder.

Some years ago a woman of Geneva, named Lombardi, killed her four children. She admitted that she had been reading of a woman who killed her husband, and the very circumstantial account had made her wish to imitate the crime, but as her husband was dead she killed the children. This is only one instance out of hundreds which have come to our notice.

The infectious nature of self murder receives a striking testimony in the following incident: Dr. Oppenheim of Hamburg [illegible] a man who had cut his throat and had [illegible] after some days of suffering. The [illegible] his assistant that death would have been inevitable if the man had made the cut in a way which he illustrated, and he was startled two days later to learn that his assistant had attempted to commit suicide by lacerating himself in that very manner. The man admitted that he had never thought of suicide until the day of the explanation and the doctor's remark.—London Globe.

Crawford's Care as a Writer.

Mr. F. Marion Crawford, we are told, once agreed to write for the London Sphere a novel with Dante for its hero. "The Harvest of the Sword" was to have been its title. The letter which he wrote to Mr. C. K. Shorter explaining his failure to fulfill his promise testifies to his conscientious care in authorship:

"I can only say that it is in no sense my fault if I cannot give you the book after all at the time appointed and that if I succeed in writing it you of course have the first claim to it for serial publication if you still wish to use it next year. I have worked at the manuscript unremittingly for months. I began it four times. I have done everything in my power to write it and have done no other work since Aug. 1, and the result is so utterly unsatisfactory that after allowing the first three chapters to be sent to you I decided to tear up the [illegible] any way you please, together with [illegible] regret [illegible] disappointing you."

Literal Aid.

"So you make your wife do all the carving at dinner?"

"Sure! Isn't it a wife's duty to be a helpmeet?"—Baltimore American.

Sunset In "the Red City" of Bavaria.

The numerous entrances to the old town of Rothenburg are guarded by beautiful watchtowers, which are inhabited by impoverished old women, who rent their airy lodgings for a nominal sum. The red twinkle of their lamps high over the dusky streets of Rothenburg at night—for it is as mediaeval in its lighting as in many other ways—is very charming in effect. The walls of Rothenburg are a constant delight to visitors, who, by dint of much squeezing through narrow passageways and groping in darkness, are able to make a circuit of the city, getting glimpses on the way through loopholes of the green country outside. Wondrous views of the town are also to be had from many of the distant hills. At sunset the sight of its graceful towers and clutter of red roof tops is like a fair vision of romance. The city blazes for a moment in a fiery mist, then suddenly melts, miracle-like, in the gathering dusk, leaving a sense of something born of dream, the illusion of an enchanter's wand.—Rothenburg Letter to Vogue.

Thought She Had Arrived.

"I have moved into a perfect gem of an apartment on the sixth floor of one of those new houses," said the woman who paints china, "and am reveling in its liberal supply of fresh air and sunlight."

"But don't you find the stairs an overbalancing disadvantage?" asked an acquaintance.

"The thought of the cozy quarters at such moderate cost colors my climb with the roseate hue of optimism," laughed the artist, "but one of my customers, middle aged and filled with good food and the joy of living, evidently found it a harrowing experience.

"It seemed ages that I waited in the hall after the ringing of the lower bell, and upon hearing the labored breathing of my ascending visitor I ran back for the smelling salts.

"When I had administered all the means of resuscitation at hand she managed to articulate between gasps, 'I thought St. Peter always opened the door.'"—New York Times.

Food of the Chinese.

In the Revue d'Hygiene Dr. Matignon, who lived for many years in China, gives some curious details of the food of the Chinese. This is what he says of the [illegible] The Chinese [illegible] eggs, which they take [illegible]

[illegible] are placed with aromatic herbs in slaked lime for a period, the minimum time of treatment being five or six weeks. Under the influence of time the yolk liquefies and takes a dark green color. The white coagulates and becomes green. The product of the eggs, which has a strong odor, from which a stranger betakes himself quickly, the Chinese eat as hors d'oeuvres, and it is said, to have the taste of lobster.

Expense No Object.

During an inclement spell of weather a lady of the order of the newly rich was so unfortunate as to contract a painful affection of the throat, and she accordingly accepted the advice of a friend that she consult a great London specialist noted for his expensive fees.

"Your ailment is not a serious one," said the specialist after examination. "You'll soon be all right. I'll just indicate to your family surgeon precisely where to touch your throat with nitrate of silver, and I think that will meet the case exactly."

"Oh, doctor," protested the wealthy matron in a tone of mingled surprise and indignation, "do order him to use nitrate of gold! Expense is a matter, I assure you, quite immaterial to me!"—London Answers.

Spontaneous Combustion.

Spontaneous combustion can only occur when oxidation causes the temperature to rise to the ignition point of the material. Spontaneous combustion of the human body is impossible on account of the heat regulating effect of the 75 or 80 per cent of water contained. The enormous heat necessary to dry the tissues sufficiently would destroy life long before ignition could take place. An old idea was that the alcohol in a confirmed drunkard might promote combustion, but Liebig showed that even if the body could give off inflammable vapor and this could become ignited the body itself would not be set on fire.

Her Proposal.

"You've been courting me now for a number of years, George," remarked a girl to a young man, "and I want to make a little leap year proposal."

"I—I am not in a position to marry just yet," stammered the youth, "but"—

"Who said anything about marriage?" interrupted the girl. "I was going to propose that you stop coming here and give somebody else a chance."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Man's Superiority.

"Woman," exclaimed the suffragette, "is the equal of man in every respect."

"Oh, I don't know," replied a man in the audience; "it takes a man to put an angleworm on a fishhook."—Detroit Free Press.

LOVE'S INTUITION.

A Girl Who Was Able to Read Beneath the Surface.

By MARY WOOD.

Above the shrill whir of the crickets rose the hum of feminine voices. Under the green apple boughs the hammock convention was in full swing. Miss Maybrick called it a hornets' nest and preferred the doubtful coolness of the piazza. But, then, she was a college professor, too superior to appreciate the joys of the younger set.

Jane Carew, however, sometimes agreed with her. This afternoon she hid her face behind a book, while girlish fancies carried her far above the swaying leaves, up into the perfect blue of the July sky. How lovely nature was this summer, how full life of new delights!

Miss Maybrick's name brought her back to earth again—Miss Maybrick, the one cloud in her sky.

"Oh, yes, she approves of him," saucy Madge was saying. "She can put up with his sunburned face, roughened hands and the general boorishness of a farmer. But I suppose at her age any man is acceptable. To tell the truth, I have almost reached that condition myself in this man forsaken spot." And she shook her head in mock despair.

"Jane agrees with her," some one added a little maliciously. "She never seems to mind sharing his attentions with her."

A book went down with a crash and angry spots of scarlet glowed in Jane's cheeks as she said defiantly: "John Staunton is not a boor. He is a gentleman. Just because he scorns to talk the twaddle that men usually think good enough for us girls you vote him a boor. He often makes me ashamed of the little I know, and the books he lends me have opened up a new world, a world bigger and better than all the flirting and shams and heartaches that go to make up society. No wonder he likes to talk to Miss Maybrick. She's worth the whole lot of us when it comes to knowing the things that are worth while."

The girl stopped short with a gasp as she realized the heroics into which she had fallen as the circle [illegible] "Oh, what have I said?" she cried and buried her face in her cushions.

But Madge's gay voice was tender as she stroked the brown head. "You're good as a lecture, Janie, dear," she [illegible] "that I [illegible] it [illegible] is hard to talk about one of your friends the way we [illegible] about Staunton, and we ought to [illegible] your pardon. As for Miss Maybrick, she's a [illegible] up on [illegible] and you're ever so much nicer than [illegible] in spite of all she knows. Just wait till Cousin Alex comes next week and see the new world that he opens to you. He is really literary and writes things for other people to read."

Jane's face was still hidden. She was battling to overcome her tears and even harder to drive out of her heart the unreasonable jealousy of the older woman that somehow had crept into it. The time had been when she would have scorned her as a rival, but love had made her humble. Youth and beauty seemed of small weight to cast into the scales against years of scholastic training and study.

Cousin Alex came. He was a slim, dapper young man, with an important manner rather at variance with his size. But he had a way of retailing old jokes that made them seem new and a stock of compliments suited [illegible] in favor among the guests of the sleepy old farmhouse. As befitting his pretensions as a journalist he rattled on knowingly about books and literature. He knew this man and that book, and, above all, he was one whose name should some day stand foremost in the world of letters. The date was not yet set, but he spoke of "his novel" mysteriously, even reverently, and his feminine audience was accordingly impressed.

More or less unwillingly Jane was compelled to listen to many of these predictions, for "Cousin Alex" at once developed a fondness for her society. Perhaps certain glances that Staunton cast in his direction added zest to the chase. Perhaps it was the elusive fashion in which the girl received his advances. Certain it is that a week's time had earned him the very fitting name of "Jane's shadow."

Yet to Jane herself each day seemed to bring more unhappiness. Staunton came as often as ever, but at sight of Alex by her side he left the laughing group to chat with Miss Maybrick in intimate aloofness. And as the girl saw the door to the beautiful new world closing because the hand of him who held it open was withdrawn the pain and weariness of her old frivolous life seemed almost past bearing.

Her eyes were more wistful than she knew one evening as she saw a tall, muscular figure swing up the walk with the easy, confident stride of the man who was master of his fate. Staunton's face softened as he met them, and, though Cousin Alex Hamblin was on hand, as usual, he seated himself on the top step with the air of a man who had come to stay. The brown eyes were down just now, but a shy blush of pleasure still flushed her cheeks.

There was always a visible air of constraint between the two men, but Hamblin rose manfully to the occasion. Here was a most longed for opportunity to prove to Miss Jane that Staunton was but a boor of a farmer, after all, and no match for a man of the world like himself.

If the older man detected his half veiled tone of patronage, he only smiled quizzically. Indeed, his position soon grew more untenable than that of his adversary. As the conversation ranged from books to men and back to books again Jane saw, with a thrill of pride, that Staunton more than held his own. What is more, he held his temper, a precaution neglected by the other.

At last the talk fell upon one of the recent novels, a book of unusual strength and breadth of view. Jane had read it several times, for it had seemed to point her to the new life she longed to live. Staunton was silent, as though in unspoken condemnation. Thereupon Hamblin became an enthusiastic defender and openly scoffed at his lack of appreciation.

A shadow crossed the moonlit porch, but the three did not see Miss Maybrick till her voice broke in on the controversy.

"You would not expect Mr. Staunton to criticise his own book, would you?" she said calmly. Then, as her ear caught Jane's low exclamation of wonder, she added in a tone of surprise: "Had you not guessed that he was an author, Miss Carew? I heard that you defended him very eloquently one afternoon in the orchard and said a good word for me too. For that I want to thank you."

Staunton's face was turned toward the blushing girl, and in full moonlight Miss Maybrick could read his secret. If it sounded the deathknell to some hope in her own heart, gratitude to her companion made her lead the bewildered Alex for a walk down the lane and a gradual restoration of his self confidence.

"And I have to thank you, too, Jane," Staunton said tenderly.

But he took her down to the orchard and told her in his own way.

"How did you guess that I was not the farmer I pretended to be?" with a hint of wonder under his gladness.

Jane raised a face radiant with the realization that the new world was opened forever. "Just because you are you," she said joyously. "Love is not always blind."

A Story That Varies.

There is a story more or less different of a young bride on her wedding day playing the game of hide and seek and concealing herself in one of those ancient carved chests [illegible]. After she had got in the lid closed and she was unable to raise it again, as it was fitted with a spring, and she was stifled. Search was made for her in every room but the [illegible] that the [illegible] of the young bride was [illegible]

The story is told [illegible] Rogers tells it of a palace in Modena. The chest in which the poor bride was found is shown at Bramshill, in Hampshire, the residence of Sir John Cope. Another similar chest with precisely the same story attached to it was long shown at Marwell Old Hall, between Winchester and Bishop's Waltham.

The folk tale of Catskin or Peau d'Ane represents the girl flying with her bridal dresses from a marriage that is repugnant to her, and as this tale is found all over Europe it may have metamorphosed itself into that of the bride who got into a chest and died there.—Cornhill Magazine.

Detecting a Thief.

Some of the stories in the "Folklore of the Holy Land" seem to be at least founded on fact. And, indeed, when we come down to quite recent times we find undoubtedly genuine stories that might have been told of the days of the caliphs.

Here is one of [illegible] Pasha:

A [illegible] complained that his house had been robbed and remarked that the Egyptian [illegible] had not brought security.

The pasha promised redress.

The next day he came to the man's shop and in the presence of a great crowd ordered the executioner to give the door a hundred lashes.

Then he stooped as if to listen. "The door tells [illegible]," he cried; "another hundred!"

He stooped again.

"The [illegible] the door persists that the thief is somewhere in this crowd of honest people and that he has some of the dust and cobwebs from the shop on his tarboosh."

He had his eye on the crowd and saw a man hastily raise his hand to brush his fez.

The man was arrested and confessed his guilt.

A Chromatic Love Affair.

"Marooned!" muttered the villain, turning white and striking his forehead.

Violet, pearl of women, had refused him again.

He lapsed into a brown study, wondering if he were too green to win any woman's love. Perhaps she objected to his prematurely gray hair, or could it be that the cardinal virtues of his rival outweighed his old gold?

The hero entering, black as a thunder cloud, readily solved the mystery.

"There's a yellow streak in you!" he cried. "In the hope of winning my betrothed, Violet, you have jilted Alice, and it has made Alice blue!"

The villain rose, redder than a beet, purpling with rage beneath his [illegible]. But before he could smash the hero had pinked him with his sword.

Violet screamed. Then she laughed.

But her lover soothed her.

"Red of him at last," he murmured, folding her in his arms and kissing her cherry lips as the crimson sun sank in the west, partially obscured by the London smoke.

Epilogue. Orange blossoms.—Los Angeles Times.

ORCHID HUNTING.

The Terrors and the Dangers of a Tropical Forest.

It is not a pretty story, this narrative of a trip up the Orinoco, but you may understand orchid people better if you read it.

"It began unluckily," said he. "I took a partner because I'd learned that the dark places of earth are hard upon a man by himself. I met him at Port of Spain, and he was eager for the adventure because he had just absconded from a British mercantile house in Havana and the Orinoco sounded to him like a haven.

"We hired a few negroes. Our real guides we would pick up at Angostura. One day while waiting for the stores to be packed I took my partner out to show him what an orchid was.

"Near the Pitch lake I saw one in a tree and ordered one of the negro boys to skin up and get it. He would not. A deadly snake dwelt in that tree, he declared. He was afraid—afraid of snakes! Nice, efficient, helpful boy to take into tropical forests, wasn't he?

"It was insubordination before the expedition had even started. So I cuffed him and handed him my hunting knife. 'Bring down that flower and also the snake's head,' I ordered, and, whining, trembling, he went up the trunk. He was detaching the orchid from where it clung when a thing like a spear, as black as his own skin, suddenly struck at the boy's wrist. He screamed with terror and, toppling down, writhed with pain. He died, and I felt a gloom settle on my spirits.

"Well, at Angostura we took rafts and six guides upstream. First one guide died of fever; then another was bitten by poisonous insects. One fell in [illegible] into an alligator. We needed meat, and the skin was worth a good deal, so, half in revenge, half in curiosity, we went out and plugged holes in the monster. When the guides cut it open they stooped and drew things out—the bones and the cotton clothes of the guide the cannibal reptile had swallowed. The very knot was still at his [illegible]. Oh, don't [illegible]. This is orchid hunting.

"We had three [illegible] out at the end of the second month, when [illegible] one day where the vines [illegible] 1,500 [illegible]

[illegible]"—Everybody's Magazine.

Aroused Her Curiosity After All.

"Don't want any!" said a housekeeper from her second story window to a street vender whose covered wagon was standing a few steps away and who had just pulled the bell.

"Don't want any what?" gruffly asked the vender, who hadn't had even a chance to tell what his wares were.

"What have you got?" asked the housekeeper, whose curiosity was getting the better of her annoyance.

"Oh, never mind! You don't want any. Git up, Bob!"

"Now, I wonder what that exasperating man is selling, anyhow?" she exclaimed as the wagon disappeared around the corner.—Exchange.

Silenced Him.

The young man in the barber's chair had [illegible] the suggestions of the white coated artist, although he had said clearly enough when he sat down that he wanted only a hair cut and a shampoo. Singeing, facial massage and hair tonics had been offered vainly.

Finally the barber perpetrated what is with barbers the crowning insult. Passing his hand over the young man's face he said contemptuously:

"Shave yourself, don't you?"

"Sure," said the young man. "Don't you?"

And there was silence.—Washington Post.

Poor Man!

She—I'm never going to speak to your wife again!

He—What's the matter?

"She promised to write to me two weeks ago, and I haven't heard from her since."

"Oh, well" (feeling in his pocket), "here's the letter. She gave it to me a fortnight ago."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Descent.

"Father, do men descend from monkeys?" asked an inquisitive lad.

"Yes, my boy."

"And what do monkeys descend from?"

"The monkeys descend—ah—from the trees!"—London Telegraph.

Not Guilty.

It is said that within 400 years gold aggregating [illegible] has disappeared from circulation, and the government would like to know who has it. We learn that the members of the newspaper fraternity are not suspected.—St. Louis Republic.

Handicapped.

"You ought to save money for your family."

"Yes, but"—

"But what?"

"My family won't let me."—Cleveland Leader.

Petty thieves are hanged; great thieves are asked to dinner.—German Proverb.

OUR GREAT MID-SUMMER CLEARANCE SALE

Our Greatest Price Reducing event of the year, and the best time to buy DRY GOODS, SHOES AND READY-TO-WEAR APPARELS for present and future needs.

Sale Begins Thursday, Aug. 5th and will continue just nine days, including Saturday, Aug. 14th

This Clearance is an annual event with us, we do not want to carry any Summer Merchandise over a season. Thousands of dollars of this season's Merchandise to be sold at a great sacrifice. It will pay you and pay you well to attend this Great Mid-Summer event.

Kindly do not ask to have any Sale goods charged, or sent on approval. We will willingly refund your money if you are dissatisfied.

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69c for Blk. Mohair invisible check, value $1.00
75c " 54 in. rain-proof wool dress goods, value $1.25
79c " 45 in. Crepe cloth, value $1.30
69c " Grey Voile, value $1.00
50c " Dress goods, value 85c
95c " imported Striped Dress Goods, value 1.48
39c " 36-inch Panama, value 59c
25c " 36-inch fancy Suiting, value 39 to 59c.

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35c for Suesine and Pongee Silks, all colors, value 50c.
30c " Chiffon cloth, value 59c
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48c " plain and fancy Silks, values 75c to 1.00
69c " fancy Silks, values 1.00 to 1.25

Wash Goods

Organdies and Cotton Challies, values 6c, sale price 4
Batiste in plain and figured patterns, values 10c to 15c, sale price 7½c
Fancy wash goods and Apliques, value 25c, sale price 12½
Silk Chambras, Silk Tissues and Dotted Swisses, value 50c, sale price 29

White Goods

8c India Linon.................... sale price 6c
10c " " .... " 8c
12½c " " .... " 10c
15c " " .... " 12½
20c " " .... " 15c
25c " " .... " 19c

Domestics

5c for Unbleached Cotton, worth 7c
10c " 45-inch Pillow Cases
55c " 72x90 Sheets
5c " Calico, all colors
6c " Apron Gingham
10c " Percales, value 12½c
10c " Dress Ginghams, value 12½ and 15c
8c " Silkaleen, value 12½c
79c " White Quilts, value $1.00
Cotton Batting, special price, 11c roll
7½c " ½ bleached Linen, that was 10c
8c " Brown Linen Towling, that was 10c

Table Linens

50c for 72-inch Table Linen, value 69c
55c " 72-inch " " " 75c
50c " 65-inch " " " 69c
1.98 " 72-inch " " " $2.50
98c " 72-inch " " " 1.25

Ladies', Misses', Children's & Boys' Oxfords

$1.50 for Ladies' Shoes, odds and ends of broken styles, value $3.00 and 3.50
2.50 for Ladies' Oxfords in Tan, Patent and Vici Kid, value 3.50
2.00 for Ladies' Clarice oxfords, values 3.00
1.75 " 1 lot of Misses' and Children's oxfords, in Tan and Patent Leather, values 2.25 and 2.50
1.19 for Children's oxfords, values 1.65 and 1.75
.85 for Children's oxfords, values 1.00 and 1.10
1.75 for Boys' oxfords, values 2.25
1.40 for Youths' oxfords, values 1.75
1.10 for Misses' Barefoot Sandals, values 1.50
.95 for Children's Sandals, values 1.25
.75 for Sandals, values 1.00
Odd lots of shoes $1.00
Boys' Tennis oxfords 45c
10c Shoe Polish, 2 boxes for 15c

Boys' Pants and Caps

39c for Boys' Pants, ages 4 to 15, or 2 pair for 75c
35c " Boys' Caps, value 50c
35c " Boys' Tams, value 50c
19c " Boys' Caps, value 25c

Ladies' Gloves

98c for Ladies' Long Silk Gloves, values 1.50 to 2.00
50c for Long Lisle and Suede Gloves, value 1.00
$2.00 for Long Kid Gloves Black and Tan, values 3.00 to 3.50

Ladies' Purses

$0.35 for Purse value 50c
.89 " " " $1.25
.69 " Hand Bags value 1.50
1.25 " " " " 2.25
2.75 " " " " 4.00
3.50 " " " " 5.00
4.50 " " " " 6.00
5.00 " " " " 7.50
1.50 " " " " 2.50
1.25 " Beaded Purse, value 1.75

A Tremendous Sale of Women's Suits, Skirts, Coats and Jackets. We have had one of the best seasons in women's ready-to-wear apparel in the history of this business. Therefore we are more eager to make a complete clearance of all remaining ready-to-wear apparel.

1 Misses' Suit, value 12.50.................... sale price $8.50
1 " " " " .... " " 7.50
$4.98 for Women's $15.00 Suits
7.50 " " 12.50 to 14.00 suits
12.98 " " 22.00 and 22.50 suits
15.50 " " 24.00 and 25.00 suits
17.50 " " 27.50 suits
19.00 " " 30.00 suits
22.50 " " 35.00 suits

All Jackets and Coats at just 1-2 price.

Wash Suits

5 Wash Suits in stripes or plain, values $5.00 & 5.50, sale pr. $2.98
1 plain Tan Suit, value $8.50, sale price 5.50
2 Striped Suits, values 8.75 and 10.00, sale price 5.98

Dresses, Jumper Style

$3.98 for Dresses that were $6.00 to $6.50
2.75 " " " " 5.25 to 5.50
5.00 " " " " 7.25 to 8.00
3.25 " White Suits that were 5.00
1.25 " White Linen Skirts that were 1.98
2.00 " Tan Linen Skirts that were 3.00
1.25 " Ladies' Wash Dresses that were 2.00 slightly soiled.
.79 " Wrappers that were 1.00
.79 " Ladies' Kimonas that were 1.00-1.15

Childen's Wash Dresses

50c for ages [illegible] to 7, that were 85c
75c " " 8 to 14 " " $1.15

Mid-Summer Clearance of Skirts

11 plain and fancy mixtures, values $5.00 to $6.00, sale price ..$3.98
10 plain color Skirts, value 5.00 to 5.50, sale price 3.50
9 plain and fancy Skirts, value 8.50, sale price 5.50
4 " " " " " 9.00 " " 5.75
16 " Skirts, values 10.00 and 11.00, sale price 7.50
7 Black and Blue Voile Skirts, value 12.50 to 15.00, sale pr.. 7.50
2 White Serge Skirts, value 10.00, sale price.......... 5.98
4 Skirts in plain and mixtures, values 8.00, sale price.......... 4.75
6 " " " " " 5.50 " " 3.75

Ladies' Waists

$0.75 for Ladies' white embroidery trimmed waists, value 98c.
.79 for " " " " " 1.00
.98 for Tucked Lawn Waists, value 1.25
1.19 for Tucked embroidery fronts, value 1.50
.89 for Tailored Madras waists, value 1.25
2.75 for White waists, some pleated, value 3.75
1.39 for White waists with colored embroidery, value 2.00
3.75 for Black Silk waists, value 5.50 and 6.00
Odd lots of waists at 50c
2.00 for White Bolero suits, values 5.00 to 9.00
2.00 for Madras dress, value 9.00
2.00 for Mull dress, value 9.00

Men's Furnishings

$0.75 for Men's Fine Soft Shirts, value $1.00
.35 for Men's Soft Shirts with or without collar, fancy stripes, value 50c
Men's Black Sateen and Striped work shirts, value 50c, sale price 39c, or 2 for 75c
.35 for Men's Caps, value 50c
.35 for Men's Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, value 50c
1.50 for Men's Union suits, value 2.00
.89 for Men's Union suits, value 1.25
.19 for Men's Suspenders, value 25c to 50c
.06 for Men's Canvas Gloves, value 10c
.19 for Men's Leather Gloves, value 25c to 30c
.39 for Men's Leatner Glones, value 50c
.35 for Men's Ties value 50c
.17 for Men's Ties value 25c
.25 for 3-15c Collars

Suit Cases and Trunks

Don't carry a shabby Suit Case when we can save you money here, before you take your Vacation or Honeymoon trip.

$0.98 for Cases, values $1.25
1.50 for Cases, values 2.50
1.98 for Matting Cases, values 2.50
2.98 for Matting Cases, values 3.50
5.00 for all Solid Leather Cases, values 6.50
⅓ off on all Trunks

THE LINDHOLM CO.

Smethport, Pa.

Millinery

We are going to add an up-to-date Millinery Department to our store this fall, watch for announcement later.

We have here for this sale about thirty of this summer's latest styles in Trimmed Hats at half price and below cost.

$3.50 for Hats, value $7.00
2.50 " " " 5.00
6.50 " " " 10.00
1.45 " " " 3.00

All untrimmed hats below cost.

Embroidery Laces

69c for 1 lot of Embroidered Waist patterns, val. 1.25
Colored embroidered collars 10c, 3 for 25c
10c for Ladies' fancy collars, value 25 and 50c.

Ribbon Remnants—bushels of them. Find your wants among them.

EMBROIDERY

1 lot special embroidery, extra value 5c
1 " " " " " 10c
17c for embroidery, values 22c to 28c
22c " " " 30c to 35c
30c " " " 45c to 50c
50c " " " 75c

LACES

5c for 1 lot of fine Vals, values to 15c
8c " 1 " " " "
11c " 1 " " " Laces
[illegible]

Hosiery

Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, [illegible] per pair.....$0.10
Ladies' 10c Hose, special, pair.................... .15
Ladies' 25c Hose, [illegible] special, pair.......... .19
Ladies' 50c Hose in Black and Tan, special, pr. .39
Misses' and Children's [illegible] Hose, special price, 2 pair [illegible] .25
Regular price 25c pair.
Boys' Hose, special price .... .15
2 pair for .... .25

Muslin Underwear

15c for Ladies' Corset Covers that were 20c
19c " " lace trimmed corset covers that were 25c
25c " " " " " " " 39c
45c " " " " " " " 50&55
59c " " " " " " " 75c
79c " " " " " " " 98c

Ladies' Muslin Drawers

19c for Drawers that were 25c
29c " " " " 39 and 43c
43c " " " " 50 and 59c
59c " " " " 75c

Ladies' Short White Skirts

43c for Skirts that were 59c
63c " " " " 79c
69c " " " " 95c

Ladies' Muslin Night Gowns 48c

79c for Gowns that were $1.00
89c " " " " 1.19

Hammocks

$1.00 for Hammocks, value $1.00
1.25 " " " 1.75
2.50 " " " 4.00
4.25 " " " 6.00
6.25 " " " 8.00
7.50 " Hammock Bed, value 10.00
4.50 " " Stands " 7.50

Lace Curtains

¼ off the regular price on all Lace Curtains

Ladies' Ribbed Vests

12½c for Ribbed Vests that were 15c
19c for Ribbed Vests that were 25c
39c for Ribbed Vests that were 50c
50c for 1 lot of Ladies' W. B. Corsets that were $1.00

Ladies' Petticoats

98c for Black Petticoats that were $1.25
75c " " " " " 1.00
$2.00 for Black Heatherbloom Petticoats that were 2.50 to 3.50
4.98 for Silk Petticoats that were 6.50, 7.00, 7.50
98c for Ladies' Washable Petticoats that were 1.48
59c for odd lots of soiled waists that were 1.00 to 1.98